

THE LONDON MAGAZINE:



Or, GENTLEMAN's Monthly Intelligencer.

For NOVEMBER, 1773.

The BRITISH THEATRE	-	Page 523
Mr. Macklin's Conduct examined	-	ibid.
Table and Character of the Comedy of the Duellist	-	524
Account of the Deserter; a comic Opera	-	526
— of the Fair Quaker of Deal, &c.	-	527
The SCHOOL OF LOVE	-	ibid.
Acquisitions on Love Topics	-	528
DEBATES OF A POLITICAL SOCIETY,	-	
continued	-	529
Two Fragments, translated from the Papers of Mons. St. Evremont	-	537
Belsh and Julia; or, Love comes when one least thinks on't	-	538
On the Nature and Use of Comparison in Writing	-	540
— Instances to illustrate it	-	541
— Examples of proper and improper Comparisons	-	542
The Canal and the Brook, a Reverie	-	543
The Birth of Pity, a sentimental Fiction	-	545
Belsh's new Observations upon Vegetation, concluded	-	546
On the Phenomena in Vegetation accounted for	-	547
On the Subject of Religious Subscription	-	549
Lucy, or The Village Beauty	-	550
A List and Account of the Bishops of London, concluded	-	553

Vindication of the Character of Socrates	555
Description of the Engraving, No. VI. of Pictures found in the Ruins of Herculanum	556
Narrative of Academical Proceeding, relative to annual Examinations in the University of Cambridge	ibid.
AN IMPARTIAL REVIEW OF NEW PUBLICATIONS	559
POETICAL ESSAYS	560
Imitation des Metamorphoses d'Ovide	ibid.
Ode to the Muse	561
Ode to the River Slany in Ireland	562
The Winter's Retreat	563
Prologue and Epilogue to the Duellist	ibid.
To the Rev. Dr. Dodd	564
MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER	565
Wonderful Escape of six Persons in the North Sea	ibid.
A Caution to the Purchasers of Places	ibid.
Discoveries relative to the Loss of the Aurora Frigate	566
Fatal Effects of Gossiping	568
Select Speeches in the Irish Parliament	569
Cruelties exercised by the American Indians on their Prisoners taken in War	570
Generous and humane Conduct of the King of Sweden	571
Severe Edict against Duelling lately published at Munich	572

With the following Embellishments,

1. A striking Likeness of Mr. MACKLIN in the Character of MACBETH. 2. No. VI. of PICTURES found in the Ruins of HERCULANEUM, both curiously engraved.
And, 3. Number XXV. of NEW MUSIC.

LONDON, printed for R. BALDWIN, at No. 47, in Pater-noster-Row.
Whom may be had complete Sets, from the Year 1732 to the present Time, ready bound and stitched, or any single Volume to complete Sets.

PRICES of STOCKS, &c. in NOVEMBER, 1773.

Day	Bank Stock	India Stock	Sou. Sea. Stock	Old S. S. Ann.	New S. S. Ann.	15 per C. reduced	15 per C. Ann.	3 per C. consols	3 per C. B.	4 P. C. Lo. An.	In. B. Navy B. Prem.	Lottery Tick.	Wind Deal.	Weather London
28	143	151	94 1/4	85	85	87	87	84 3/4	175 1/2	25 3/4	8	1	S W	Rain
29	143	152	94 1/4	85	85	87	87	84 3/4	175 1/2	25 3/4	9	1	S W	Fair
30	143	151	94 1/4	85	85	87	87	84 3/4	175 1/2	25 3/4	10	1	S W	Fair
31	Sunday												S W	Fair
1											10		N E	Rain
2													S W	Rain
3													S W	Rain
4	143	149	94 1/4	85 1/2	85 1/2	87	87	84 3/4		25 1/2	9	2 1/2	W S W	Fair
5	143	149	94 1/4	85 1/2	85 1/2	87	87	84 3/4		25 1/2	11	2 1/2	S W	Fair
6	143	149	94 1/4	85 1/2	85 1/2	87	87	84 3/4		25 1/2	12	2 1/2	S W	Fair
7	Sunday												S E	Fair
8											12		N E	Fair
9											12		N E	Fair
10											17 1		S E	Rain
11											14		S E	Rain
12	144	152	94 1/4	85 1/2	85 1/2	87	87	84 3/4	79 3/4	25 1/2	15	2 1/2	N W	Fair
13	144	152	94 1/4	85 1/2	85 1/2	87	87	84 3/4	79 3/4	25 1/2	16	2 1/2	N W	Fair
14	Sunday										17		N W	Fair
15	121	149	94 1/4	85 1/2	85 1/2	87	87	84 3/4	79 3/4		18		S W	Rain
16	141	153	94 1/4	85 1/2	85 1/2	87	87	84 3/4			17		N E	Frost
17	141	153	94 1/4	85 1/2	85 1/2	87	87	84 3/4			17		N E	Frost
18											19		S E	Frost
19	143	153	94 1/4	85 1/2	85 1/2	87	87	84 3/4		25 3/4	17		N E	Frost
20	143	153	94 1/4	85 1/2	85 1/2	87	87	84 3/4	80 1/2	25 3/4	16		E	Rain
21	Sunday										17		S	Rain
22	143	149	94 1/4	85 1/2	85 1/2	87	87	84 3/4	83 1/2		18	1	S W	Snow
23	143	149	94 1/4	85 1/2	85 1/2	87	87	84 3/4			15	1		Fair
24	143	149	94 1/4	85 1/2	85 1/2	87	87	84 3/4			17	1		Foggy
25	144	149	94 1/4	85 1/2	85 1/2	87	87	84 3/4		90 1/2	19	1		Rain
26														

AVERAGE PRICES of GRAIN, by the Standard WINCHESTER Bushel.									
Wheat.	Rye.	Barley.	Oats.	Beans.	Wheat.	Rye.	Barley.	Oats.	Beans.
s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
6 5	4 1	3 8	1 1	5 4	5 4	3 3	3 7	1 8	3 6
North Wales									

made
quire
Th
lin's
rent-
pretty
indult
not th
impor
public
mentie
Mack
dienee
every
he plea
dienee
his foun
biffed
created
felves
grefs of
who op
hour o
gallery
ons.
upon M

T H E

LONDON MAGAZINE,

FOR NOVEMBER, 1773.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

THE BRITISH THEATRE.

Ornamented with an elegant ENGRAVING of Mr. MACKLIN in the Character of
MACBETH, sketched from the Life.

IPSAS INTER MUSAS BELLA GERUNT, HORRIDA BELLA.

Min. Poet.

They bear Destruction to the Musas' Seats.



AMIDST the blind fury of party, and the tumults of thoughtless opposition, which prevailed in one of our theatres for some time of the last month, we made an effort to enter, even to enquire for one of the fine arts.

The contest relative to Mr. Macklin's performance of Macbeth at Covent-Garden theatre has been already pretty extensively circulated by the industry of our newspapers. Were it not that every public trifle acquires importance in these times by being public, we should hardly stoop to mention this ridiculous quarrel. Mr. Macklin, enraged that one of the audience should assume a privilege which every one of them may claim when he pleases, idly complained to the audience that Mr. Reddith *sprung up his shoulders*, and, for aught he knew, *kissed*. The dispute, as usual, increased; the public divided themselves into parties; and, in the progress of the quarrel, some gentlemen who opposed Mr. Macklin in the hour of action were wounded in the gallery by men armed with bludgeons. This outrage was shouldered upon Macklin; and his opponents,

who now called themselves the public, assembled one evening at the theatre, and expelled him from thence for ever. The detail of this transaction is trivial, and must not be repeated here; but the conclusion which ought to be formed from it is in no degree favourable to the democratic faction who deposed him. Certainly, to have deprived him of his favourite Macbeth would have been sufficient; but to rob the public of a chaste and judicious comic actor was to stretch the rod of government beyond the limits of the law.

Very different from the sentiments of these gentlemen have been our's. We have not only admired the precise and characteristic touches of his comic talent, but we are prepared to give him the honest applause he well merited in the pathetic and severe character of MACBETH. The powers of seventy were exerted with wonderful force; and the judgment guided them in full maturity. Impressed with this idea, we have annexed an engraved representation of him in this character, and thus placed the dramatic remembrance of him far beyond the reach of party.

The scene in which we have marked him is that in which MACBETH goes

1773. NOVEMBER. 1773. PRICES OF STOCKS &c. IN NOVEMBER.

to perform "the bloody business" of Duncan's death. He has repeated part of the soliloquy which is addressed to the imaginary dagger, and then goes on :

— — — — "Now o'er one half the world
Nature seems dead, and wicked dreams abuse
The curtain'd sleep: now witchcraft celebrates

Pale Hecate's offerings; and wither'd Murther
Alarmed by his sentinel the wof,

(Whose howl's his watch) thus with his
stealthy pace, [design

With Tarquin's ravishing strides tow'rd his
Moves like a ghost.—Thou found and firm-set
earth, [fear

Hear not my steps, which way they walk, for
Thy very stones prate of my whereabouts,
And take the present horror from the time
Which now suits with it. — Whilst I threat,
he lives. [A bell rings.

I go, and it is done: the bell invites me.

Hear it not, Duncan, for it is a knell

That summons thee to heaven or to hell.

MACBETH, act II. sc. 1.

ON Saturday, the 20th of this month, a new comedy, called *The Duellist*, written by Dr. Kenrick, was performed at Covent-Garden theatre. Though this comedy had too little merit for the public to suffer it to be exhibited a second time, yet, for the sake of our country readers, we shall repeat the fable of it (if it can be called a fable). It had the following characters :

M E N.

General Gauntlet, - Mr. Woodward.
Captain Boothby, - Mr. Smith.
Lord Lovemore, - Mr. Wroughton.
Governor Mammon, Mr. Kniveton.
Whitmore, - Mr. Lewis.
Serjeant Nonplus, - Mr. Quick.
Sir Solomon Bauble, Mr. Shuter.

W O M E N.

Lady Lovemore, - Miss Barsanti.
Mrs. Boothby, - Miss Miller.
Emily, - - - Miss Wilde.
Lady Bauble, - - Mrs. Green.
Servants, Mr. Cushing, Miss Volais,
and Mrs. Kniveton.
Jew Brokers, Mr. Thompson, and
Mr. Holton.

Scene London.

SIR Solomon Bauble, a great antiquarian betroths his niece Emilia to Gov. Mammon, a nabob, on his return to England, under forfeiture of

a lack of rupees from the party who breaks off the match. But the young lady having given her heart to young Whitmore, a barrister of law, the play opens with a conversation between him and his friend Capt. Boothby, about the means of defeating this intended union. Here they are interrupted by Gen. Gauntlet (from whom the play takes its title) a man of quick passions, and a ridiculous attachment to all the punctilios of honour; and who now comes to tell Boothby "that he had a slight scratch with a rascal that morning, whom he had the good luck only to run through the midriff." Upon every occasion, through the course of the play, the General is constantly exhibiting the unhappiness of this part of his character.

Whilst Whitmore is resolving on the most eligible scheme to pursue in regard to his love affair, he is fortunately called upon by Sir Solomon, as counsel for drawing up his niece's settlement, in conjunction with a Serjeant at law, a friend of Whitmore's and whom the latter readily persuades to procrastinate matters, under a promise of making him an equal return. — Things are in this situation when Gov. Mammon arrives, who at his levee displays all that loaded pomp and parade for which the Asiatics are so remarkable. — Here Sir Solomon is introduced, whose good opinion as well as his lady's the Governor conciliates, by making the one a present of the mummy of an Indian princess, the other of a chest of china; he afterwards has an interview with the young lady, who ingenuously announces her disapprobation of him, and her attachment to another; piqued at this confession, yet unwilling to forfeit his lack of rupees (the conditions of not performing the marriage contract) he consults the lawyers how speedily he may obtain a divorce; they frighten him from this pursuit, by holding up, in a regular process, all the quibbles of the law's delay; to avoid this, he therefore resolves to marry her at all events, which Emily hearing, thinks it better to throw herself at once into the protection of her lover, than trust to consequences; Whitmore therefore lodges her for the present with her cousins, and his friends Capt. Boothby and his wife.

WHIT

then goes on :
 the foliody which is re-
 flected to the imaginary
 He has repa-

Now o' the world
 Nature seems dead, and wasted
 The curtain'd sleep: now which
 prates
 Pale Hecate's offerings
 Alarmed by his
 (Whole howl's
 With Tardus
 Moves like a
 let care
 Hear not my
 Thy very hono
 And take the
 Which now
 he live
 I go, and it is
 Hear it not, Du
 That summons
 Mac



ON Saturday,
 month, a new
 & well, written
 performed at Co
 Though this co
 merit for the
 exhibited a se
 lake of our
 repeat the
 called a false).
 characters
 M
 General Canale
 Captain Boothby
 Lord Foreman
 Governor Mann
 Mr. Lewis
 Mr. O'Connell
 Mr. Solomon Ba
 W. O. N.

Scene London.
 SIR Solomon Bauble, a great an-
 tidarian betrays his niece Emilia to
 Gov. Mannion, a rascal, on his re-
 turn to England, under pretence of
 friends Capt. Boothby and his wife
 Emilia.
 Lady Bauble, - Mrs. Green.
 Servants, Mr. Culling, Miss Volais,
 and Mrs. Knollys, he therefore resolves to
 marry her at all events, which Emilia
 Mr. Holt, Mr. Thompson, and
 In the Character of MACBETH
 Act 2 Scene 2
 W

who
advantage avail, in the hands of a man
Fielding; but what can even this ad-
closely copied from the Amelia of
It is true, the incidents are pretty
upon these ill-connected incidents.
that few good scenes could be founded
The judicious reader will discern,

injuries." The courage consisted more in the
least a challenge to Cesar, and that
who tells him, "that Pompey never
temper, and in particular by Boothby,
pany for the ridiculousness of his
Gaunder, and is raised by all the com-
to be no less than the renowned Gen-
now comes to be examined, who proves
into the bargain.—The masked lady
title to the lady, with a good fortune
new, and giving up his right and
among young Whitmore for his ne-
painted by Gen. Mammion's recog-
upon this discovery; but are soon
this method of effecting it.—Sir So-
necessity they were under of taking
publicly contests their marriage, and
and her husband, Whitmore, who
appears—no less than the real Emilia,
his: but a stronger confirmation again
during the company it was not Emi-
likewise assists in preventing, by as-
time a discovery, and which Boothby
he is masked, which prevents at that
for Emilia: luckily for the General,
Gaunter is taken up by the constable
just as they have got there, Gen.
arranged to his new lodgings—
with Gen.
a niece, and
anon Barble

can they re-

disgraced, but is scarcely ar-
improper freedom. He comes
he discovers my Lord and her
to the masquerade, and there
what to make of this, he
with Lord Lovemore.—Not
him she was gone to the masquerade-
he lodges, "that she bid her
informed by Mrs. Goodwill,
asking for his wife, when
Boothby, after executing his scheme
thinks him with.
which Boothby immediately
to make his escape in woman's
and Achilles a petticoat, he sub-
being told Hercules used a dis-
as usual, upon this occasion,
the General's dignity and his
people were in quest of
Guise, that two of Sir John
that he had better make
coming, lay at the point of
had the quarrel with
him that the gen-
of his phrensy;
resolves, if
or for
her taking
Gaunter,
Boothby,

th all
under the
shows me
I or
fies
would

no-
for

177
Whi
thus
is a
noun
the f
husb
after
of lo
virtu
conc
ma/q
conc
to co
Mrs.
to go
same
husb
Love
haster
leave
mises
this,
lady i
by's
readil
to the
Lover
bait,
appear
the are
Dur
who h
seeing
offence
the can
possible
he acco
teman
in the
death,
off in c
Fieldin
him: t
up,
but on
staff, an
mits to
cloaths,
furnish
Booth
of frien
is al
where
tell him
wade
knowin
to
thinks h
will im
id come

Whilst the main plot of the play is thus going on, Lord Lovemore, who is a man of intrigue, and has dishonourable views on Mrs. Boothby, at the same time that he is amusing her husband with the hopes of a regiment, after many hints, and side declarations of love, which the delicacy of her virtue prevents her from thoroughly conceiving, proposes a party at the masquerade; Lady Lovemore, who conceives her Lord's designs, plots to counteract him: she therefore sends Mrs. Boothby an anonymous note not to go to the masquerade, and at the same time excuses herself to her husband for not going herself. Lord Lovemore, proud of his opportunity, hastens to Boothby's, and will not leave the house till Mrs. Boothby promises she will be there. Satisfied with this, his Lordship sets out, when his lady immediately sends for Mrs. Boothby's domino, which she knew would readily mislead his Lordship, and flies to the place of rendezvous. Lord Lovemore accordingly swallows the bait, and solicits his wife, under the appearance of Mrs. Boothby, with all the ardour of a lover.

During this transaction, Boothby, who has a regard for Gen. Gauntlet, seeing him eternally either taking offence at every thing himself, or for the cause of his friends, resolves, if possible, to cure him of his phrenzy; he accordingly tells him that the gentleman, whom he had the quarrel with in the morning, lay at the point of death, and that he had better make off in disguise, that two of Sir John Fielding's people were in quest of him: the General's dignity and fire is up, as usual, upon this occasion; but on being told Hercules used a distaff, and Achilles a petticoat, he submits to make his escape in woman's cloaths, which Boothby immediately furnishes him with.

Boothby, after executing his scheme of friendship, asks for his wife, when he is informed by Mrs. Goodwill, where he lodges, "that she bid her tell him she was gone to the masquerade with Lord Lovemore." — Not knowing what to make of this, he flies to the masquerade, and there thinks he discovers my Lord and her using improper freedom. He comes home distracted; but is scarcely ar-

rived, when my Lord and she enter. — He retires, and overhears his declarations of love, which, unable to bear, he shews himself, and upbraids his Lordship for his perfidy. The lady, in this scuffle, makes her escape into an inner-room, and locks the door; Boothby attempts to force it open, and calls upon her by name; this brings his *real wife* from another apartment, who protests her innocence. — My Lord now wants to be satisfied in turn, when breaking open the door, to his great confusion discovers it was his own wife he had taken so much pains about; this brings on an altercation between the two noble personages, which they retire to accommodate.

By this time Sir Solomon Bauble and his lady miss their niece, and come in quest of her, with Gen. Mammon, to Boothby's lodgings. — Just as they have got there, Gen. Gauntlet is taken up by the constable for Emilia; luckily for the General, he is masked, which prevents at that time a discovery, and which Boothby likewise assists in preventing, by assuring the company it was not Emilia: but a stronger confirmation again appears — no less than the real Emilia, and her husband Whitmore, who publicly confess their marriage, and necessity they were under of taking this method of effecting it. — Sir Solomon and his wife grow outrageous upon this discovery; but are soon pacified by Gen. Mammon's recognizing young Whitmore for his nephew, and giving up his right and title to the lady, with a good fortune into the bargain. — The masked lady now comes to be examined, who proves to be no less than the renowned Gen. Gauntlet, and is rallied by all the company for the ridiculousness of his temper, and in particular by Boothby, who tells him, "that Pompey never sent a challenge to Cæsar, and that true courage consisted more in the forgiveness than the resentment of injuries."

The judicious reader will discern, that few good scenes could be founded upon these ill-connected incidents. It is true, the incidents are pretty closely copied from the *Amelia* of Fielding; but what can even this advantage avail, in the hands of a man who

who is deficient in dramatic judgment and art? Hence this hapless comedy insulted taste continually: the incidents were few, and detached from each other; the sentiments, which were chiefly wrapped up in tedious soliloquies, were placed unnaturally: no character was marked throughout; and no moral compensated for the want of every thing else. The audience generously heard it out; and then, uniting in one judgment, they swept it into destruction.

At Drury-Lane theatre a petite piece, called *The Deserter*, was exhibited on the 1st of this month. This comic opera is a literal translation from the French, and carries little in it to recommend it to an English audience. Some of the characters in it are strongly marked; but the nature and the texture of the whole, however agreeable to the flimsy taste of the French opera, ought to have excluded it from our stage. — The following is a sketch of the story.

Louisa Russet, daughter of old Russet a French *paisan*, being educated by a benevolent Duchess who lives in the same village, determines to marry her to young Henry, a soldier, and for this purpose has bought his discharge, and proposes giving her a marriage portion. But whilst she is preparing to effect this, a report is raised by Jenny (a girl in the village, secretly in love with Henry) to his disadvantage. To come at the bottom of this intelligence, the Duchess conceals the following plan with Russet, and the rest of his relations, viz. to give out, upon Henry's return, who is hourly expected, that Louisa is publicly married to Simpkin, a country bumpkin in the neighbourhood; and, the better to carry on the deception, to have a procession of the *paisans*, as if coming from the marriage ceremony, that by this means the sincerity of Henry's passion may be fully proved.

This little plot being thus laid, Jenny is pitched upon to acquaint Henry of the tidings, who is well prepared in her own mind, on another account, to aggravate matters to the highest. He accordingly arrives on the close of the procession, and is in-

formed of the particulars by her. Distracted at this circumstance, he is venting his complaints "of being deserted by his love," when being overheard by a party of French soldiers, who are in quest of a deserter, and who misinterpret his words, they seize upon him as the person: however, soon convinced of their mistake, they are about giving him up, when, prompted by despair at the loss of his mistress, he resolves to take that opportunity of getting rid of his life, by acknowledging himself a deserter. In this capacity he is dragged to prison, and sentenced to death; when the distracted Louisa, hearing only of his confinement, pays him a visit, and discloses to him the whole of the plot, and assures him of the constancy of her affections. But, how miserable is her situation, when she is informed, along with her father, and the rest of her relations, who go to see him upon the same account, that he is to suffer death that evening! Recovering herself, however, soon after, she quits the prison, flies to the camp, where the king is at a review, lays her whole story before his Majesty, and obtains his pardon.

We subjoin two or three airs, as a specimen of the translator (Mr. Dibdin)'s poetical talent.

Sung by Henry.

I'll fly these groves, this hated shade;
Each sound I hear, each thing I see
Remind me, thou perfidious maid!
Of vows so often made by thee.
Blush! blush, Louisa! and look there
Where's now thy truth? oh, tell me
where.

Thy constancy's no more;
And, like a wretch, by tempest tost,
My peace is gone, my hope is lost,
I sink in sight of thore!

A I R.

Sung by Louisa.

Though prudence may press me,
And duty distress me,
Against inclination, O, what can they
do!

No longer a rover,
His follies are over,
My heart, my fond heart, says my
Henry is true.

The bee, thus as changing,
From sweet to sweet ranging,
Arose should he light on, ne'er wishes
to stray,
With raptures possessing,
In one every blessing,
Till, torn from her bosom, he flies
far away.

Sung by Ruffet.

My life's three parts diminish'd,
And when the sum is finish'd,
The parish-bell may toll,
For mercy on my soul!
Ding dong!
Swing swong!
He thinks my old companions say,
That though his hairs are now grown
grey,
And Ruffet once, upon a day,
When all was mirth and jollity;
When sports went round, and bells did
ring,
Could briskly dance, and blythe could
And then upon the green to see
The rustick feats—'twas who but he!
I give this bauble, life, away,
Without a sigh, could I but stay,
To see a little infant care,
Like Henry brave, Louisa fair;
Could I see this, I'd yield content,
A life, I hope, not badly spent.

Sung by Jenny.

Come how my spindle I mislaid,
And lost it underneath the grass:
Damon advancing, bow'd his head,
And said, what seek you pretty lass?
A little love, but urg'd with care,
Oft leads a heart, and leads it far,
Was passing nigh yon spreading oak,
That I my spindle lost just now;
A knife then kindly Damon took,

And from the tree he cut a bough.
A little love, &c. &c.
Thus did the youth his time employ,
While me he tenderly beheld;
He talk'd of love, I leap'd for joy,
For, ah! my heart did fondly yield.
A little love, &c. &c.

ON Tuesday, Nov. 9. the *Fair Quaker of Deal, or the Humours of the Navy*, was performed at the same theatre with alterations and additions. As this diverting comedy is already so well known to the public, we shall only observe on the present occasion, that in the new changes of dress it has received, it appears with many singular advantages. The alterations made in it are exactly those which were wanted; and the new character added to it (*Binnacle*) is an admirable representation of a human being who has been moulded by *Nature* and the *Navy* at the same time.—But the public need not be surpris'd at these happy effusions of genius and humour, when they are told that the *Quaker of Deal* owes all its meliorations to the ingenious Capt. Edward Thompson of the Navy.

A lady has appeared at this theatre also, whose name is Canning. She chose the part of Jane Shore for her introduction. This whining and most unnatural character has not given her many prospects of future fame. To practise extravagant action is not to be affected, nor is to whimper and snivel to be pathetic. In Jane Shore no judicious people will admire her: in another character she may be more successful.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

THE SCHOOL OF LOVE.

ANSWERS to the

QUESTIONS proposed in our last.

Answer to the first Question.

THOUGH Elvira has proved herself unfit for a bosom friend, by her artfully decoying Emily's lover

from her, yet I can by no means approve of Emily's blackening her character with the same stain. Rather let her shew the lover and his new mistress, that

that she despises the one for his Inconstancy and the other for her treachery. It would be folly to think of recalling the affections of a man, who bestows them upon every subtle glance of a sparkling eye; such a lover is better lost than retained, for in wavering affections no pleasing prospect of future happiness is held forth to delight, and the slight glimpse we sometimes catch serves only to delude; it will not bear a narrow search into it. I conclude my advice to this lady, by wishing a more sincere lover and faithful friend.

Answer to the second Question.

GRATITUDE to a woman, who by her fond prepossessions in a quondam footman's favour has raised him from a state of servitude to that of a master, should so far have influence upon him, as to oblige him to bear with the foibles of his wife, so long as it may be consistent with his peace of mind; and the lady should also remember that when she made her footman her husband, she was obliged alike to promise obedience to him, as if she had married the first nobleman in the nation. In dissensions between man and wife it would be proper that they should not both wear the fools cap at one and the same time, for if they did not, all differences would soon cease. I would therefore advise each party to make concessions; the husband should remember it was his wife that raised him to his present affluent state, and at the same time I would advise the wife to recollect that it was entirely her own doing that he is sharer of her fortune, and that she once thought it inconsistent with her happiness to live without him. If they duly consider these things, I should hope the footman would not then be so tormented with truth, as he complains he is.

I am the Editor's obliged servant,

P—p—g.

P. O. N. AMATOR.

New QUESTIONS proposed.

QUESTION I.

PERMIT me, though a married woman, to enter into your School of Love, that my love-enflamed breast may find calm serenity by your cordial advice. I am young, though joined in Hymen's bonds, and my glass flatters me with some attracting charms. I was at the age of seventeen led to the altar, and presented by my father to the man of my choice and wish of my heart, and the only one I thought who could compleat my happiness. How great was my expectation in the converse of the man I so infinitely adored! But alas! Mr. Editor, how much my hopes beguiled me! Three months have now past since my nuptials, without affording me the least satisfaction my fond love-inspired heart in fair visionary ideas gaily painted to my imagination. My case is thus: my husband spends his evenings abroad, and I am obliged to be moped up, and compelled to endure the sullen converse of a morose and peevish mother-in-law; and in lieu of smiles and caresses from the man my heart fondly admires, I must bear with the sneers and surly menaces of the mother, and cool indifference from the son. My fears tell me I am not equally beloved, else would my husband surely content himself at home, and deliver me from the ill treatment I hourly experience. How shall I bring home his wandering heart? Should I quit his habitation and return to my friends, would not the censorious world blame my conduct and accuse such proceedings? But if there is a honey moon that shines in wedlock, I wish, Sir, some of your ingenious correspondents would direct me into the bright shining rays, and lead HER to the shrine of happiness, who as yet has found none under the

Signature of S—.

QUESTION II.

II. At what age does the heart of an old maid beat the last pang for husband?

DEBATE

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

DEBATES OF A POLITICAL SOCIETY.

Continued from page 484 of our last.

FEBRUARY 12.

MR. T. Townshend.—Sir, I rise up not to put off this business (St. Vincent's) nor to cause any unnecessary delay: I wish to get to the bottom of the affair as soon as possible; but I think, Sir, we should proceed with great deliberation, as it is really a serious and important transaction. There are some fresh papers delivered to the House, which, in my opinion, require a day or two to examine. I am surprised that government should be so backward in furnishing us with materials, when the House has particularly ordered every intelligence relative to this expedition to be laid upon the table. That order has been complied with reluctantly; and I own, for my part, that administration, knowing what we wanted, should have supplied us. I remember when a copy of the letter from the governor of Martinique was enquired after, we were told it should be obtained. This letter, Sir, is of consequence, and I request it may be laid on the table.

Col. Barre.—I shall only add to what my honourable friend has said, that I wish this matter may be speedily finished. We are groping our way in the dark, and I ask for time. The affair is yet uncompleted; but if any gentleman will get up and say he is satisfied, and ready to proceed, and that we have had sufficient evidence to go on, I will instantly sit down; but I speak it openly, fairly, and honestly, I would rather have administration acquit themselves (I wish they may) than the nation dishonoured. This affair, Sir, has engaged the attention of all Europe: let us proceed regularly, and take time. I wish this matter may be put off for a future day, because I think we shall have more evidence and intelligence. In a few days a ship must arrive, perhaps in a few hours.

Nov. 1773.

Lord North.—Sir, I cannot sit patiently, and hear administration accused of neglect, or a want of candour. Every paper you have asked for you have had, and we have, of our own accord, given you papers not within the description. I have not hurried this business; but, when time has been demanded, I gave my assent. I am ready now to proceed; yet, if the honourable gentleman is desirous of having a distant day, I agree to that also: but I wish he would let us know what our crime is, that we may be prepared for our defence. A copy of the commitment is allowed to every criminal: I do not claim it, but appeal to the candour of the honourable gentleman. If we can justify ourselves, we must do it in the commencement of this affair, not in the event; and I am persuaded we shall be able to acquit ourselves throughout.

Col. Barre.—I thank the noble lord, Sir, for the word: I should not have called him *criminal*; but since he has taken it to himself, I shall use it. He asks for a copy of the accusation: I ask what right he has to it?—None!—Two years are not elapsed, since two gentlemen on this side of the House received no such indulgence from the noble Lord. His designs against them were kept a profound secret; and after such treatment, surely, Sir, the noble lord has no right to expect it.

Mr. T. Townshend.—Sir, the noble lord cannot suppose I load my pockets with motions, and mean to tell him what they are before I make them; and since the noble lord expects he should be acquainted with the accusation, that he may be prepared for his defence, I ask, Sir, and I have a right to be informed, whether he shewed that indulgence to Mr. Wilkes? Did he, Sir, inform him of every proceeding he intended to carry on?

4 C

After

After then his treatment, and notorious want of candour to that gentleman, has he a right to expect it here? That justice he has shewn to others shall be shewn to him. However, Sir, that this business may go on, I am willing the evidences be examined; but I request we may come to no decision this day, for one half of the gentlemen, by the time the evidence will be finished, will be exhausted; and the other half, returning from dinner, will be noisy at the bar, and clamorous for the question: I therefore expect, Sir, if we do proceed, that the debate on so important a matter be put off till another day.

Lord North. — Sir, I own I have no right to expect any such indulgence: I did not claim it; and as to Mr. Wilkes, an unfortunate affair confined him to his house, and he could not attend here. He was summoned, and the affair adjourned from time to time, till you were informed he had quitted the kingdom, and was not likely to return.

About a quarter past three o'clock, Lieut. Gov. Gore was ordered to the bar. He was asked what time he left the Grenades, and how long he had been there? He replied, in the year 1765 he returned to England, and had been in the Grenades six months. He was afterwards asked, whether he had ever heard of any difference between the Caribbs and planters, whether the former behaved well and peaceably. He answered, no quarrels had happened, or were at that time likely to happen, or he must certainly have heard of them; that they always behaved well, and that he had never heard of any jealousies subsisting. Being asked if the climate was not very sickly, and if some planters had not expressed a desire of having some of the Caribb lands, he replied in the affirmative to both. On being asked the names of these planters, he had forgotten them all, excepting one Alexander.

[Ordered to withdraw. Lieut. Col. Fletcher, of the 32d regiment, called in.

Lieut. Col. Fletcher was asked, what time he left the island of St. Vincent, how long he remained there, and what the disposition of the Ca-

ribbs then was? He answered, that he left the island in the year 1767, and had been there three years; that the Caribbs were very peaceable, nor had he heard of any difference, which he suspected he must have done as commanding officer. He was then asked with respect to the climate, and what he thought must be the consequence of an expedition at the worst season of the year? He replied, that the climate was exceedingly unhealthy; that 132 of the men had died the first year, and that 309 had expired in the three years he was there; that the barracks, barely sufficient to accommodate one regiment, were finished just as he was leaving the place, and the troops had marched into them. On being asked how the Caribbs appeared affected to our government? he answered, very well; that he dined with some of their chiefs at Governor Melville's table, and they behaved themselves very well; and that Gov. Melville had since said, the gentlest means were the best to induce them to entertain favourable sentiments of the English. He was then asked, what time of the year was the most unhealthy? He replied, from June to Christmas, which was the rainy season. He was next asked, whether an expedition against the Caribbs at that time of the year would not be very fatal to the men? He answered, most certainly.

[Ordered to withdraw.

Capt. Farquhar was called in, and asked, as he had, in the absence of Lieut. Col. Fletcher, on the death of the lieutenant governor, been chosen to succeed him by the gentlemen of the island, to whom Gov. Melville had entirely left it, whether he ever discovered any disposition to quarrel in the Caribbs? He answered, no; that, on the contrary, they used frequently to come to his quarters with pigeons and fish to sell, and always behaved themselves exceedingly well. The other questions asked him were similar to those to the lieutenant colonel, and answered in the same manner.

Col. Barre. — How long did you, as lieutenant governor, and what have you in the regiment?

Capt. Farquhar. — About eleven months. I am the oldest captain.

Col. Barre. — Was your conduct approved of as such?

C. Farquhar. — The king was good enough to approve of my conduct by letter, which I received from Lord Barrington, secretary at war.

Col. Barre. — Have any field officers died in your regiment?

Capt. Farquhar. — Yes; the major, soon after my return to England, died.

Col. Barre. — What rank have you now?

Capt. Farquhar. — I am yet oldest captain.

Col. Barre. — And had you the letter of royal approbation in your pocket when your major died?

Capt. Farquhar. — I had.

Col. Barre. — *Alas!*

[Here the whole House looked with indignation at the injustice shewn to this old deserving officer, which was aggravated by the letter from the king.]

Col. Barre. — How long have you been in the army?

Capt. Farquhar. — I received my first commission in July, 1745.

Mr. T. Townshend. — I beg to ask, how long Capt. Farquhar's father was a subaltern?

Capt. Farquhar. — *Forty years!*

Capt. Rois was called in, and interrogated. He was countenanced by the treasury bench, and tutored before hand. His evidence proved very little, only that the Caribbs had remained very peaceable, till the surveyors had begun to make inroads into their country; that they had then opposed the surveyors, and made prisoners a detachment of forty men, commanded by a serjeant only; that a Mr. Alexander, and the rest of the council, had requested the troops to rescue these men, and that the whole number of effective men, amounting to 120, marched within two miles of the Caribbs, and that they gave up voluntarily the forty men, and had not hurted them, but used them well. On being asked what the consequences would be, for an army to be exposed to the weather, and obliged to take the field, he answered, immediate death to the best part of them. He afterwards informed the House, that he believed the Caribbs were not to be depended on; that they would not keep their faith, and advanced as a

very full proof of it, that on the first landing of the troops about eight of them entered his hut, and, without any ceremony, proceeded to examine their cases of liquor; that good words having no effect, he was forced to horsewhip them out. Being asked if tents would shelter the troops, he answered no, neither from the rain nor heat. He was then asked how the men were to be accommodated, and answered, that the negroes would attend them with provisions, and that five of them would build a hut in one day, which would contain four or five men. As it was understood, that the men must not be exposed to the weather, nor suffered to build for themselves, it was asked whether they must halt for six or seven days, (the time it would require to cover the troops) and in what manner the negroes were to defend themselves against the enemy? These questions embarrassed the captain, and he answered in a manner which made it against administration.

Here a short confused debate, all speakers and no hearers, ensued, whether a Mr. Hewit, a commissioner for the sale of crown lands in St. Vincent's, should be sent for from Bath. It was objected to, and Mr. Sharp was ordered in by Mr. Grey Cooper.

Mr. Sharp, speaker of the assembly at St. Vincent's, was very artful in his evidence; and, as Col. Barre very justly observed, wrapt himself up in a multiplicity of words, to avoid speaking the truth. He represented the Caribbs to be a set of men void of faith and every sentiment of morality; and on being asked by Col. Barre, what he knew of their inclinations, he said they were very few. Col. Barre remarked, they were the easier told. Mr. Sharp replied, they loved a plurality of women and drinking. Col. Barre asked, if they loved liberty and their property? He was answered in the affirmative. Then, said Col. Barre, they love women and wine, they love liberty and their property; and let me ask, if there is any difference, excepting their colour, between them and *Englishmen*? [Here the House burst into applause.]

Some contradictions and prevarications of this evidence proved to the conviction of every impartial person, that

that he had, as was observed by Mr. T. Townshend, been previously *elocuted*. He acknowledged himself the adviser of sending the unfortunate Caribbs to the coast of Guinea, or to St. Matthew's island; but his aversion to those persecuted people appeared to proceed from motives of interest. He told a strange, improbable story, of two of his negroes being murdered by the Caribbs, which was the ground-work of an address from five of his associates sent to Lord Hillsborough. This story was authenticated only by the affidavit of another negro, who had run away from Mr. Sharp, but whom Mr. Sharp told the House, he would confide in as soon as in any white man. Strange, said Col. Barre, that the servant who had deserted his master, and betrayed his confidence in the first instance, should afterwards be entitled to it in so singular a manner!

This evidence was of great service at first to administration; but the House, before they discharged him, discovered his intention, and took notice of the insolent manner in which he answered several members, who felt for the violated honour of the British nation. Mr. T. Townshend, in particular, *ordered and insisted* upon his immediately quitting the bar. He was ordered away; and Mr. C. Fox, and Mr. Rigby, attempted to vindicate him. He was again called in, and Gov. Johnstone again lifted him; when, his oratorical powers having failed him, and his premeditated answers and assertions totally exhausted, it was evident he was a principal actor in this barbarous transaction, and was instructed by administration, on purpose to fix the odium on the Caribbs and French.

The further consideration of this business was adjourned to

Feb. 15. The House proceeded to the further consideration of the expedition to St. Vincent's.

Mr. Cooper desired Mr. Campbell might be called in.

Mr. Campbell was placed at the bar, and informed the House he had an estate in the Grenades, and had conversed with Count Denerie, governor of Martinique, who informed him of an application made to him by the

Caribbs, for assistance against the English at St. Vincent's; that he (Count Denerie) advised them to return and submit to the British government, and expressed, in very strong terms, his horror and detestation at their proposals. Being asked whether he acquainted Gov. Melville with this, or if Count Denerie had written to him, he answered in the affirmative. He was then asked, what were the immediate steps taken in consequence of this advice? He replied, that nothing was done. Being asked how long he was in Martinique, he answered, he was that time but ten days, but had formerly been there for a year and a half; that he knew Count Denerie for several years, and that he was a man of the strictest honour; that he assured him, in the course of conversation upon the Caribbs, that 150 men could reduce them to any thing but slavery; and, though he had at that time dismissed them with detestation, yet, in case of a war between the two nations, he did not know whether he should not make use of them.

Capt. Phipps asked Mr. Campbell, if he knew if that was in consequence of orders from the French court, or from motives of policy of his own? The evidence said, he could not tell which.

Governor Johnstone asked Mr. Campbell, in what language he conversed with the Count Denerie, and if he understood French? Mr. Campbell replied, he was not perfect in French, and that the count knew much the same of English. Being asked how long he remained in the island after this information from the governor of Martinique, he answered, about ten days.

[Ordered to withdraw.] The evidence being finished, Mr. Townshend rose to open the business. But before we insert his speech, we think it not improper to lay before the reader a summary of the principal facts which were collected from the papers; &c. laid before the House relative to the affair of St. Vincent. This impartial summary will exhibit to the reader the true circumstances of the business, so that he may form his own judgment of the debates on both sides.

The old inhabitants of St. Vincent's consist of two sorts of people, namely, the yellow Caribbs, the aborigines of the island, and the black, who are the descendants of the crew of a slaving vessel from the coast of Africa, which was wrecked on the windward side of that island about a century ago; that the former are a very mild, harmless, and docile people, consisting of little more than two hundred persons, including women and children, having been almost extirpated by the others, whom they hospitably entertained and cherished in their distress; that the black Caribbs amount to above two thousand, and are a cruel, savage, and warlike race; that they carry on an intimate correspondence with the French, in the neighbouring island of St. Lucia, and look up to the governor of Martinico as their grand protector; that from them they procure fire-arms, with the use of which they are well acquainted; that some years since, an attempt being made by the French to enslave them, they stood on their defence, defeated them, and compelled them to acknowledge them as a free and independent people; that they have the most tenacious regard for freedom, and would never consent to own any superior; that this force consists of one thousand men, well trained, and expert in the use of arms; that on the island being ceded at the late peace to Great Britain, his majesty was graciously pleased to order his governor to assure them of his protection, and of his intention of securing to them their ancient rights free and unimpaired; that those assurances were given by a royal proclamation in the year 1764, and continued to them faithfully till the year 1767; that however their being in possession of by much the greater and most fertile part of the island, it was found necessary, for many cogent reasons, by the commissioners appointed to dispose of the crown lands, that the Caribbs should give up those lands they claimed or occupied on a reasonable compensation; that they should have others allotted in their stead, in the districts possessed by the whites; that this measure was proposed for several reasons: the first was, that the lands proposed to be got in exchange being unbroken, would, on

a proper cultivation, produce much better crops than those which had been in a great measure worn out. Secondly, removing the Caribbs from the windward side of the island would be a means of cutting off all communication with the French in general, and the inhabitants of St. Lucia in particular, from whose evil counsels and influence, as speaking the same language, and professing the same religion, the worst consequences might be expected. And lastly, that two thirds of the improveable part of the island being in the possession of those savages, the number of whites which the other part would be able to maintain, and give employment to, would never be numerous enough, or of sufficient opulence or natural strength, to bear the burden necessary to support a political establishment, in which legislation, coercion, and a proportionate mutual defence were implied; that propositions to this effect had been made in the year 1767, but had been rejected by the Caribbs; that the rumours and reports spread on this occasion, or their own natural inclinations, had prevailed on them to offer, if not to enter into schemes for the destruction and extirpation of the English planters, for which purpose they sought the assistance of the French governor of Martinico; that the fears suggested on those accounts, which were further confirmed by their obstinate refusal of the very mild and reasonable terms which had been offered to them, at length induced the governor, council, house of assembly, and principal planters, to recommend it to administration to act with more firmness, and give some instance of the power and authority of his majesty, as well as of his justice and clemency; that such a conduct was become absolutely necessary, as they were totally ignorant of the least sense of moral or religious obligations, as neither one nor the other, according to the doctrine taught them by their priests, obliged them to keep faith with persons whom they looked upon as heretics; that in conformity to those representations it was determined, that some public act should be done, whereby they might understand, that his majesty was resolved they should submit to the former proposed terms; on

on which a road was ordered to be made into their country; that a covering party of the military were ordered to attend the surveyor who superintended the work; that, however, the workmen being interrupted, a captain's command was sent out, in order to strengthen the party, and enforce the execution of the designed plan, and were posted for that purpose in a hut erected at the head of the road; that the Caribbs, to the number of about 300, well armed, cut them off from the main body, so as to prevent their return, without imminently endangering the whole; besides, there being no orders to push the matter to extremities, humane and gentle means only being recommended.

Mr. Alexander, the president of the council, entered into an accommodation, the terms of which were, that the surveyor and workmen should desist from making the road, that the troops should be permitted to rejoin their main body unmolested, and that every thing done hitherto on either side should be totally forgotten; that in some short time after this, Sir William Young, who was in a great measure the framer of this intended arrangement, after the most mature consideration, and intimate knowledge of the temper of the people, strongly recommended to his majesty's ministers to leave them in the quiet and undisturbed enjoyment of their lands and possessions; and gave it as his final opinion, that the only feasible method to obviate the inconveniences that might arise from their retaining so large a portion of the island in their hands, would be to permit them to make separate and private sales to the white inhabitants. This counsel he enforced in a most masterly manner, upon every principle of good faith, national honour, natural equity, and sound policy. That, however, several strong objections being made to some of the conditions contained in Sir William's memorial, and the gentlemen who at that time presided in the island, having stated and endeavoured to authenticate a number of facts, many of them extremely improbable, others very doubtful, and none of them properly proved, such as that they enticed the negroes to

run away, in order to murder or sell them to the French; that they attacked an English armed sloop, and were defeated; that they entered into a conspiracy to cut off all the protestant whites; that Count Denerie, the French governor of Martinico, discovered their design to the English, &c. The minister (Lord Hillsborough) was at length induced to consent to a plan for transporting them to some part of the coast of Africa, or to the uninhabited island of St. Matthew, lying in two degrees of northern latitude — places in point of climate, woods, rivers, and facility of fishing, answering almost in every particular the place of their nativity. This, or the submitting to the same terms imposed on the free negroes in Jamaica in 1738, was the only alternative left to those unhappy savages to embrace. That the present expedition had been planned and sent out, in order to enforce the execution of this project.

Mr. T. Townshend.—As I am sensible how deficient I am, I must entreat the indulgence of the House, and I hope their candour will enable me to proceed. I have been accused of delay, and of procrastination in this affair, but with what justice I leave the House to determine. It was my wish to have this business finished; and from the very moment I heard of this extraordinary expedition, I determined to make it a subject of parliamentary enquiry. It is a subject, however disregarded at present, of the greatest importance to this nation. From the evidence at your bar, Sir, you have been told, and it is agreed on all hands, that the Caribbs were peaceable till they were alarmed by the surveyors cutting roads into their country. They then opposed them, and surrounded a detachment of forty men, sent as a guard. Mr. Alexander immediately marched up with the remainder of the troops; and the Caribbs, upon a promise that the business should stop till fresh orders arrived from England, generously, after acting to those forty men with all possible humanity, I may say hospitality, dismissed them, and did not hurt a hair of any man's head. They fired no shot, they used no violence, but relied on the faith of a promise made them, and returned peaceably

to their habitations. Mr. Alexander did not return quite so tranquil: he returned, he says, with regret from so verdant and rich a part of the country. He wishes his majesty's royal clemency had been less. And here let me ask, Sir, from what part of his majesty's character Mr. Alexander dares to expect the royal assent to extirpating those miserable people? And why should Mr. Alexander presume to trifle with the character of his sovereign? What was the conduct of administration when they received this intelligence? An almost instant resolution to extirpate those unhappy, miserable Caribbs, whom it has become fashionable to call *savages*. Troops were sent out upon the disgraceful and dishonourable service, unprovided with tents and camp equipage. A plain, honest country gentleman, and who is an exceeding good *fox-hunter*, [here the House laughed heartily] was appointed, though no military man, to the command of those troops. As soon as he got (poor man!) his red coat on, and cockade mounted, he appointed a staff superior to that which he had for the reduction of Martinique. He had a quarter-master general, an adjutant general, commissary of stores, assistant engineer, apothecary general, and surgeon to the hospital, and no hospital there! This *commander in chief*, Sir, was to be assisted by the council of St. Vincent, and by the governor of Dominick, Governor Young, and Commissioner Young. After Mr. Leybourne had been from St. Vincent's to the Grenades, and from the Grenades to St. Vincent's two or three times, he was superseded by a military gentleman, who was authorised to act independent of the civil power. Happily, Sir, no such authority can be given by *any man* in this country. It was indeed attempted soon after the accession of the present family, in the reign of George the first; and Lord Cadogan solicited the command, but he was convinced of his error. From the knowledge I have of the military gentlemen at St. Vincent's, and the commander in chief in America, and knowing them to be good men: I am certain that they disapprove of this cruel and oppressive measure. No military man was ever consulted

upon the occasion here! even the advice or opinion of the noble lord who so ably fills the office of secretary at war — the man who, in case there is no commander in chief, should give his advice. No, Sir, the cabinet council, that *unconstitutional* society, shut their doors against the secretary at war, and against every general officer. Indeed, they have been consistent throughout. The execution equals the design; and I defy any other administration than the present to have contrived and executed so notable a scheme. An evidence at your bar, a clever, artful, diffuse man, in short, an interested planter, was consulted upon the occasion. He thought sending the Caribbs to the coast of Guinea was an eligible plan; but, willing to take further advice, he asked a captain of a ship, and indeed I honour the captain of a ship for his prompt disposal of those people. He says, send them to the island of St. Matthew: it is nearly the size of St. Vincent's, well wooded and watered; it belongs to *nobody*, excepting indeed the Portuguese, who discovered it; but they are a contemptible nation, and will not be suffered to take it, as they have equal right to St. Helena, and many others. Mr. Sharp recommends sending them to the country of their ancestors, where they will be as badly off to the full as they were under the hands of the cabinet council. He says, Great Britain may grant them about 10,000 acres of uninhabited land on the coast of Guinea, with navigable rivers and plenty of fish, and furnish them with husbandry tools and some provisions. This advice Mr. Sharp, with equal candour and humanity, acknowledged was thought upon in a moment, in consequence of an application of that sort to him from Lord Hillsborough, and sent upon blotted paper. This foul paper, Sir, containing much foul nonsense and cruelty, was laid before the lords of council, and upon no other authority whatever agreed to.

Mr. Townshend then made two motions, the first of which was, "that the expedition to St. Vincent's was undertaken without sufficient provocation on the part of the Caribbs, upon the representations of interested men, and must, if successful, end in their

total

total extirpation." The other, "that the military were sent out in an improper season of the year, and that it was likely to end in the ruin of some of the best troops in the service." He further acquainted the House, that he desired to take their opinions separately on those two questions; but that, to avoid giving them unnecessary trouble, as well as that they were so intimately connected, he wished to have them debated together.

Mr. Townshend was seconded by Lord Falkstone, and replied to by Mr. Hans Stanley. This gentleman set out with great candour: he condemned the principles on which colonization was founded; that however current and prevalent the policy by which they were established and supported might be among the European powers, he confessed, he was far from being satisfied with the notorious deviations from humanity and equity, by which they were upheld; that it was a matter of serious and melancholy consideration, to think of the great number of his majesty's European subjects, who daily fell victims to the noxious, and, one might almost say, the pestilential effects of the West-Indian climates; that he understood, upon the best computations, that not a third of those who went to those islands to reside ever survived the seasoning; that it was besides a matter at which every man of common humanity must shudder, when he is informed that, upon the most accurate estimate of the numbers yearly enslaved, to gratify the thirst of gain and lucre of avaricious, unfeeling planters, they were proved by a learned author to be no less than 80,000; that it was true those unhappy slaves were not brought to market for slaughter: no, they were brought to market, if possible, for infinitely more cruel and iniquitous purposes; that in his consideration of any matter of the nature of that now before him, he should not think of either the stature or complexion of any man, whether he was a pigmy or a Patagonian, or whether he was a white, yellow, or black; he only looked to the present measure so far

as it was founded in natural justice and good faith, and supported by sound policy, and that necessity, by which those who are entrusted with the executive part of the government are compelled to act. In this light, therefore, he should submit it to the House, whether the Caribbs were subjects or sovereigns: to contend for the latter would be to the last degree absurd; if the former, then they can possibly claim no other right but what subjects are entitled to; that this right, says he, can never exceed a right of occupancy, will not be denied by any man who pretends to know the principles on which societies of men are formed, or governments established. How then does the question now under consideration come before us? Why, whether administration have a right to enforce submission to orders calculated to preserve that particular establishment of which those savages form but a part? That this submission has been refused; and that they have set up a claim of independence in opposition to it, is agreed on all hands; that the present measure was evidently necessary on those grounds, is therefore incontrovertible; that it was immediately necessary, is equally clear from the papers now on your table; if then the latter be allowed, every mode of putting it in execution must fall to the ground; for, however exceptionable the season of the year, and other circumstances, may appear, (though I do not mean to give any opinion on a matter I am so incompetent to judge of) in which the expedition was sent out, the propriety of the measure must stand fully justified on the ground that, to delay it any longer, would endanger the total destruction of the colony. It is not improbable, Sir, that those gentlemen, who now so warmly oppose the present measure, would have shewn themselves equally ready to fix an indelible but just stain on administration, had they, through neglect or inattention, quietly suffered the savages to murder our planters, and ravage their settlements.

(To be continued.)

Of C
CIV
sons,
quality
otherw
knowl
On a
fused
orthin
ally up
conver
Crem
Noth
this ce
pleasure
man to
reckon
must ju
good he
not yo
as
harsel
sident.
speaking
in the
notoriou
my socie
Italy is
and
the natio
the Itali
with; f
per hou
ity, and
rep
cal m
sally,
the am
ing voi
only c
little m
to be
Neverth
so grea
that i
the g
being
Nov. 17

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

TWO FRAGMENTS.

Translated from the Papers of Mons. St. Evremont.

I.
OF CEREMONIES IN CONVERSATION.

CIVILITY is the manner of rendering what is due to all persons, according to their birth, their quality, their age, and merit; or otherwise civility may be defined, *the knowledge of the world.*

On the contrary, ceremony is a confused heap of punctilios about words or things, which keep a man continually upon his guard, and tyrannize in conversation, or to express it better, *Ceremony is a continued Who comes there?*

Nothing is more troublesome than this ceremoniousness; it destroys the pleasure of conversation; it obliges a man to weigh every word, and to reckon every step he takes; for he must just go so far, and no further. Take good heed when you speak to a lady, that you do not say to her *you*, but *she*; as if, when you are speaking to herself, you were speaking of her as absent. These ways of acting and speaking are called *civilities*; whereas, on the contrary, they are the most notorious trifles that can happen in society.

Italy is extremely nice in these matters, and her ceremoniousness renders the nation ridiculous. Not but that the Italians are otherwise of great worth; for their country is pleasant, their houses charming, their life is easy, and they live there in such a sweet repose as keeps their heart at ease: but their ceremoniousness is really, and ought to be banished from the amusement of idle wits, who, void of any noble sentiments, are only capable of an infinite number of little niceties, which are not worth being minded by persons of honour.

Nevertheless the *ceremoniale* is held in great veneration in this country, that it is more exactly observed than the gospel; and a certain person being one day in a familiar conversation

with two or three of his friends, "When we treat of religion, (said he) we may sometimes make a little bold; but, (adds he, laying his finger on his mouth) when we treat of ceremonies, we must be very cautious what we say."

At Rome, when one makes a visit to a prince, if he comes from another prince, he must be presently spoken with; but if he does not come from a prince, he must wait a longer or shorter time, according to the quality of the person who sent him; and before the time appointed, the prince, though he has nothing to do in his closet, will take care not to come forth, lest he should mar the *ceremoniale*. The same method is observed among other persons proportionably to their quality, and even among the common people, who are also infected by the constant practice of this *ceremoniale*.

And even out of Rome, when a considerable person comes to pay a visit to an Italian prelate, all the domestics run to receive him, some to the gate, and others to the stairs, and the prelate says nothing, until the person be seated under the canopy. Monsieur de —, to whom this happened, confessed to me, that not minding these ways, and being altogether ignorant of them, he was almost out of countenance, and that instead of saying what he had a mind to, he was wholly intent upon doing all the ceremonies he could imagine: like Matthew Lopez, ambassador from Guinea, who, being at the comedy wherein Medea was acted, rose up in his box at every new flight in the air, to salute the machines.

To this purpose I will relate a visit, wherein I accompanied a foreign princess many years ago to the lodgings of Madam de Morstain, who was the lady of the ambassador and great treasurer of Poland.

The princess having sent to desire an audience, came to her lodging the next day at the hour appointed. As soon as she came to the gate, a certain Swiss rung a bell, which made all the domestics spring forth on all sides, who made a lane in the court and upon the stairs, and the princess, to whom I gave my hand, passed through the midst of them.

When we came to the hall-door, Mr. de Morstain, who waited there, took her by the hand, and conducted her through a long apartment to the lodgings of Madam de Morstain, his wife, who received her at her chamber-door, and led her by the hand to the arm-chair which was prepared for her under the canopy. Their conversation being ended, Madam de Morstain conducted the princess through the same apartment as far as the hall-door before mentioned; and after that, the princess led Madam Morstain back again to her chamber as far as the arm-chair, and then Madam Morstain reconducted her only as far as her chamber-door, where they parted, and Mr. de Morstain gave her his hand as far as the hall-door, where at first she took it. At last I took her by the hand, and led her to her coach, through the same lane of domestics as before, being attended by the uthers and gentlemen of the grand treasurer. To come off with honour in such a visit as this, a man must have practised these ceremonies for one half of his life.

There is nothing more valuable than civility, and nothing more burdensome than ceremony. A gentleman of an easy courtesy, who behaves himself in company with a reasonable circumspection, makes conversation pleasant, because every one finds himself at ease with him; but the ceremonious man is the plague of honest men. They require too much attention for any one to live with them, and a man is never sure of satisfying them; and they are always finding something amiss which offends their pride. Either we do not enough to them, or we do too much to others, and one does not know how to satisfy their trifling wit. In a word, the *ceremoniale* is an invention of pride to weary men with childish fancies, which ought to make them blush.

II.

CELSUS AND JULIA.

O R,

Love comes when one least thinks on't.

JULIA led a retired life, and was but little sensible of pleasure: she applied herself to serious things, being very virtuous, and minded nothing but her own conduct; yet in spite of all this she became sensible, and some conversations she had by chance with Celsus engaged her in an amour which troubled her repose.

Celsus lived for some years without keeping any company but that of two or three friends of his own stamp; he was no wise concerned about any thing in the world, and of all the passions, love was that which least troubled him; yet at last he fell in love. Celsus and Julia loved one another perfectly; Celsus was all wisdom and moderation, Julia was even virtue itself incarnate, and therefore they were transported to see one another; and when they did not see one another often enough, their hearts were sometimes touched with jealousy: they chid, quarreled, and had some words; but then they were quickly reconciled by such pleasures as were five times steeped in the nectar of the gods. They understood one another upon the least intimations, and as Celsus never lost any thing that Julia said which was tender; so it was no small pleasure to her, to see the heart of a philosopher sensible of her least favours.

That which surprized all persons who knew Julia was, that she had in Italy and France many lovers who were of illustrious families, whom she slighted, and yet she could not guard herself against Celsus, who was indeed a man of merit, but was neither very young, nor very obstinate in his attacks, and who certainly never thought of rendering her sensible. She said a few days ago, to a devout woman, upon what occasion I cannot tell, "That she had never been guilty of sins of commission, but often of sins of omission," meaning, that she had never sinned, but by her aversion to gallantry.

That which rendered her amiable was her mildness and complaisance.

When

When she was seen with such persons as would be thought to excel others, she was tractable even to stupidity, which made some say, that she had but an indifferent wit, and that they found no great store of it in her conversation; but let any one judge of this by what follows.

At a certain time being in the country, far distant from her lover, and probably a little uneasy, she rose up one night in a clear moonshine, and descended into the garden of the house where she was. This clear moonshine brought to her mind Diana, whom an Italian poet describes coming down from heaven to visit Endimion. Finding this idea pleasant and suitable to the present posture of her heart, she had no sooner returned to her chamber, but she translated that place of the poem after the following manner.

"Endimion, being fatigued with the length of a day, was sleeping one night upon a bed of flowers; the little cupids, after they had opened their quiver for him, ranged in good order his yellow hair upon his face, and, with the flowers they gathered near him, they made tresses to tie his hands, and garlands to crown him. The lilies and roses lost their beauty, when they were placed near his vermillion lips. The air was perfectly calm, there was not so much as a breath of the west wind, and all the objects round about seemed to say by their silence, See here the god of love who lies asleep.

"Then the goddess of the first heaven, all covered with the rays of the sun, drew a veil over the scene of the world: she viewed for some minutes the vast and solitary fields, and having shaken a little the hem of her garment to make the dew fall, she cast her eyes by chance on one side, where perceiving Endimion asleep, she descended from heaven to satisfy her curiosity by taking a nearer view of him.

"No sooner had she appeared, but the timorous flock of little cupids disappeared. Finding herself alone near this beautiful shepherd, at first modestly restrained her from advancing to him, and being doubtful what she should do, she began to retire from him; but the beauty of Endimion brought her back again.

"All on a sudden she found herself inflamed with a fire which filled her heart with tender desires: she walked softly about the shepherd, coming by degrees nearer and nearer to him, until she sat down by his side, and with the several flowers the little cupids had interwoven, she crowned his forehead, and covered his breast.

"In a minute after, she took him by the hand and kissed it; and her kisses were so warm and tender, that they awakened Endimion out of his sleep. Being dazzled by the splendor which proceeded from the eyes of the goddess, he trembled out of reverence, and went to throw himself at her feet, if she by her embraces had not hindered him.

"Lovely shepherd, (said she to him) why art thou surprised at the sight of me! I am Diana; love has conducted me to thee in this field: be not at all troubled, think only of concealing my tenderness in the silence of the night, or prepare thyself to feel my indignation.

"Great goddess, (answered he to her) who carries imprinted on thy countenance the light of the sun, I am only a simple shepherd unworthy of thy care; but if you will be pleased to honour me with your love, you may assure yourself of my faithfulness; and, as a token of it, be pleased to receive this white veil, which Etlius my father gave to Caliot my mother, as a pledge of his fidelity.

"At the same time he presented to her this veil set with pearls, and having recovered himself a little from fear, like a flower that is fading, he fell down in a languishing fit at the feet of the goddess."

If one may judge of Julia by this translation, she will not be found so stupid a person as she was said to be. I will here set down some part of a letter from Celsus to Julia, which I read in secret a few days ago, and I have retained some words of it, whereby it will appear that his philosophy was well-tempered.

After he has told her, that he wished always to see her, and none but her, he thus goes on:

"But what progress have you made in your tenderness? Does it possess your whole heart very quietly? And is it not sometimes troubled by reflections?"

reflections? Perhaps, (adds he) at the first rise of your passion, you made me sensible of pleasure, when every thing was sweet, when nothing disturbed your mind, nor alarmed your virtue; but did not this virtue foresee some consequences, which might raise scruples and regretting? "In another place he says, "It seems that you have too much complaisance for your eyes, and that you are too well agreed with them to create a tenderness in all that see you. Shun company, if you would have me confide in your love;

live without confidants and witnesses, and let us find no perfect felicity but in ourselves. Write to me when you do not see me, but let your heart only dictate your words, and remember that when you love well, there is no need of any sad reflections."

I am persuaded of the virtue both of Julia and Celsus; but their virtue dances upon a rope: the way is very narrow, and they must walk very warily to keep themselves upright; for the least false step is to be feared.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

On the Nature and Use of Comparison in Writing.

INSTRUCTION is the principal, but not the only end of comparison. It may be employed with success in putting a subject in a strong point of view. A lively idea is formed of a man's courage by likening it to that of a lion; and eloquence is exalted in our imagination by comparing it to a river overflowing its banks, and involving all in its impetuous course. The same effect is produced by contrast: a man in prosperity becomes more sensible of his happiness, by comparing his condition with that of a person in want of bread. Thus comparison is subservient to poetry as well as to philosophy.

Comparisons serve two purposes: when addressed to the understanding, their purpose is to instruct; when to the heart, their purpose is to please. Various means contribute to the latter. First, the suggesting some unusual resemblance or contrast. Second, the setting an object in the strongest light. Third, the associating an object with others that are agreeable. Fourth, the elevating an object; and, fifth, the depressing it. And that comparisons may give pleasure by these various means, will be made evident by examples, which shall be given after premising some general observations.

Objects of different senses cannot be compared together; for such objects are totally separated from each other, and have no circumstance in common to admit either resemblance or

contrast. Objects of hearing may be compared together, as also of taste, of smell, and of touch; but the chief fund of comparison are objects of sight: because in writing or speaking things can only be compared in idea, and the ideas of sight are more distinct and lively than those of any other sense.

When a nation, emerging out of barbarity, begins to think of the fine arts, the beauties of language cannot long lie concealed; and when discovered, they are generally, by the force of novelty, carried beyond all bounds of moderation. Thus, in the earliest poems of every nation, we find metaphors and similes founded on the most distant resemblances, which, losing their grace with their novelty, wear gradually out of repute; and now, by the improvement of taste, no metaphor or simile is admitted into any polite composition. A specimen shall be given afterwards of such metaphors as we have been describing; with respect to similes, take the following specimen.

"Behold, thou art fair, my love. Thy hair is as a flock of goats that appear from mount Gilead; thy teeth are like a flock of sheep from the washing, every one bearing twins; thy lips are like a thread of scarlet; thy neck like the tower of David, built for an armoury, whereon hang a thousand shields of mighty men; thy two breasts like two young roes that are twins, which feed among the
lilies;

...; thy eyes like the fish-pools in
Elborn, by the gate of Bath-rabbin;
y note like the tower of Lebanon,
oking towards Damascus."

Song of Solomon.
"Thou art like snow on the heath;
y hair like the mist of Cromla,
en it curls on the rocks, and shines
the beam of the well; thy breasts
e like two smooth rocks seen from
anno of the streams; thy arms like
o white pillars in the hall of the
ghty King."

It has no good effect to compare
ng by way of simile that are of the
ne kind, nor to contrast things of
ifferent kinds.

numerous brigade passed; as when
battles
pioners, with spade and pick-axe armed,
turn the royal camp, to trench a field
cast a rampart.

The following are of things con-
fessed which are of different kinds.

QUEEN.
... is my Richard, both in shape and mind;
ansform'd and weak? Hath Bolingbroke
depos'd?

...ne intellect? Hath he been in thy heart?
e lion, dying, thrusteth forth his paw,
d wounds the earth, if nothing else, with
rage.

...le's power'd; and wilt thou, pupil like,
ce thy direction mildly, kiss the rod,
d saw and rage on pale humanity?
Richard II. act v. sc. 1.

This comparison has scarce any
ce: a man and a lion are of diffe-
t species, and therefore are proper
jects for a simile; but there is no
resemblance between them in
eral, as to produce any strong ef-
by contrasting particular attributes
circumstances.

A third general observation is, that
ruct terms can never be the sub-
of comparison, otherwise than by
ng personified. Shakespear's com-
es advert to a toad, and stander
the bite of a crocodile; but in such
parisons these abstract terms must
imagined sensible beings.

To have a just notion of compari-
s, they must be distinguished into
kinds: one common and fami-
as where a man is compared to
on in courage, or to a horse in
d; the other more distant and re-
d, where two things, which have
hemelves no resemblance or op-

position, are compared with resem-
their effects. There is no resem-
between a flower-pot and a chie-
long; and yet they may be com-
with respect to their effects, the
tions they produce in the min-
ing extremely similar. There
little resemblance between flat
concord and precious ornament;
yet observe how successfully the
compared with respect to the im-
mons they make.

"Behold how good and how
lant it is for brethren to dwell
ther in unity. It is like the pre-
ointment upon the head that ran
upon Aaron's beard, and de-
to the skirts of his garment."

Psalm cxxx
For illustrating this sort of co-
rison we shall add some more
amples.

"Delightful is thy presence, O
gal! it is like the sun on Cr
when the hunter mourns his ab-
for a season, and sees him between
clouds.

"Did not Othello hear a voice
is it the sound of days that ar-
more? Othen, like the evening
comes the memory of former time
my soul.

"His countenance is settled
war, and is calm as the evening
that from the cloud of the west
Fing-
on Cona's silent vale."

We now proceed to illustrate
particular instances the different m-
by which comparisons, whether
the one sort or the other, can at
pleasure; and in the order above
established we shall begin with such
stances as are agreeable, by suggest-
some mutual resemblance or con-

Sweet are the uses of adversity,
Which like the toad, ugly and venomous,
Wears yet a precious jewel in her head,
As you like it, act II. sc.

See how the Morning opens her golden g-
And takes her farewell of the glorious sun
How well resembles it the prime of youth
Trimmed like a yokker prancing to his
Second part Hen. VI. act II. 1

Thus they their doubtful consultations d-
Ended, rejoicing in their matchless chie-
As when from mountain tops the d-
clouds

Ascending while the north wind sleeps,
Heaven's cheerful face, the lowering elen-
Scowls o'er the darken'd landscape, in
and shower.

perfect testimony
at your heart only
and remember
well, there is no
visions
the virtue both of
but the virtue
the way is very
not walk very wa
lives right; for
to be feared.

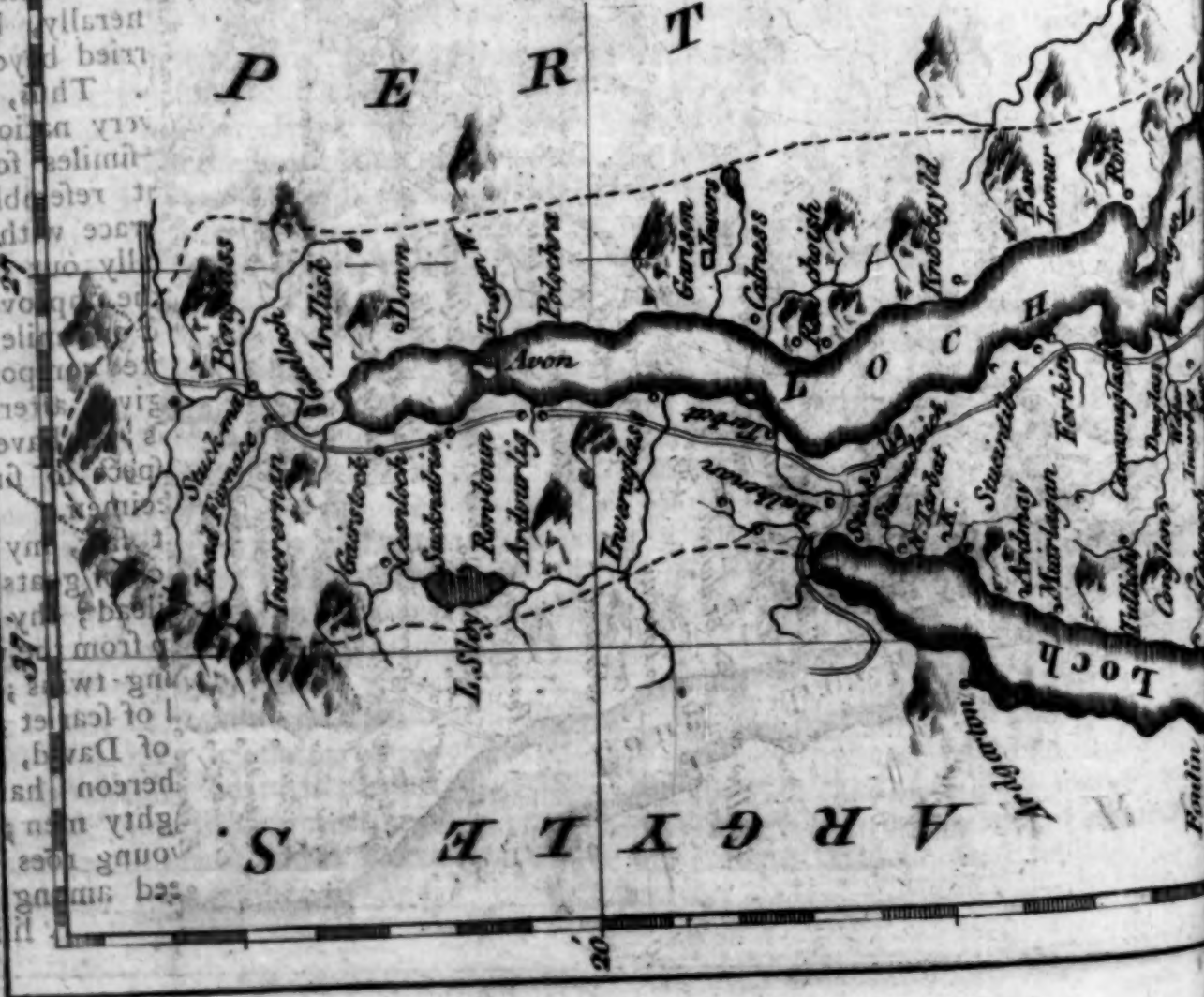
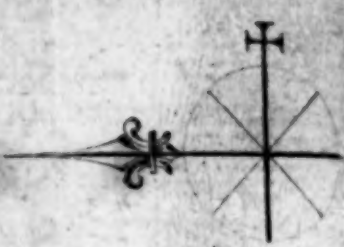
W. H. E.

hearing may be
as also of taste, of
but the chief
are objects of
ring of speaking
compared in ideas
it are more di
in those of any

emerging out of
think of the fine
language cannot
and when thirco
naturally by the
tried avoid all
This, in the
very nation, we
families founded
it resembles
face with their
lly out of re-
the improvement
the is ad-
position.
the towards
have been
the in the
times.

my love,
that
lead, my teeth
from
ing, twas thy
of least thy
of David, possi
person has a
ghly men thy
young men that
sed among the
times.

sed among the
times.



sections? Perhaps, (adds he) at the first line of your passion, you find me terrible of pleasure, when every thing was sweet, when nothing hurt, and your mind, not alarmed by the words, but did not this virtue love the consequences, which might be the cause of regretting? In and of itself, it seems that you are for which complaint for your eyes, and that you are too well and in them to create a picture, that you would have no comparison of it.

STIRLING

SHIRE

LANARKSHIRE

WEST OF SCOTLAND



Various small text labels and notes along the left margin of the map, including names of specific locations and possibly a scale or legend.

ect to
stance
satisf
pate
emo-
d be-
e is
etial
and
y are
bret-

plea-
toge-
cious
town
nded

iii.
mpa-
ex-

Fin-
mils
gence
a the

or
e no
lun,
s on

rom
am,
ooks
ll.

by
eans
of
ford
e el-
in-
fing
last.

is

1.
ates

1

ove

c. 1.

uk

1

uly

ted

ect-

ent

ow

lilies; thy eyes like the fish-pools in Heiborn, by the gate of Bath-rabbin; thy nose like the tower of Lebanon, looking towards Damascus."

Song of Solomon.

"Thou art like snow on the heath; thy hair like the mist of Cromla, when it curls on the rocks, and shines to the beam of the west; thy breasts are like two smooth rocks seen from Branno of the streams; thy arms like two white pillars in the hall of the mighty Fingal."

Fingal.

It has no good effect to compare things by way of simile that are of the same kind, nor to contrast things of different kinds.

A numerous brigade hasten'd: as when bands

Of pioneers, with spade and pick-ax armed,
Forerun the royal camp, to trench a field
Or cast a rampart. Milton.

The following are of things contrasted which are of different kinds.

QUEEN.

What is my Richard, both in shape and mind,
Transform'd and weak? Hath Bolingbroke
depos'd

Thine intellect? Hath he been in thy heart?
The lion, dying, thrusteth forth his paw,
And wounds the earth, if nothing else, with
rage

To be o'erpower'd: and wilt thou, pupil like,
Take thy direction mildly, kiss the rod,
And fawn and rage on base humility?

Richard II. act v. sc. 1.

This comparison has scarce any force: a man and a lion are of different species, and therefore are proper subjects for a simile; but there is no such resemblance between them in general, as to produce any strong effect by contrasting particular attributes or circumstances.

A third general observation is, that abstract terms can never be the subject of comparison, otherwise than by being personified. Shakespeare compares adversity to a toad, and slander to the bite of a crocodile; but in such comparisons these abstract terms must be imagined sensible beings.

To have a just notion of comparison, they must be distinguished into two kinds: one common and familiar, as where a man is compared to a lion in courage, or to a horse in speed; the other more distant and remote, where two things, which have themselves no resemblance or op-

position, are compared with respect to their effects. There is no resemblance between a flower-pot and a cheerful song; and yet they may be compared with respect to their effects, the emotions they produce in the mind being extremely similar. There is little resemblance between fraternal concord and precious ointment; and yet observe how successfully they are compared with respect to the impressions they make.

"Behold how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity. It is like the precious ointment upon the head that ran down upon Aaron's beard, and descended to the skirts of his garment."

Psalms cxxxiii.

For illustrating this sort of comparison we shall add some more examples.

"Delightful is thy presence, O Fingal! it is like the sun on Cromla, when the hunter mourns his absence for a season, and sees him between the clouds.

"Did not Ossian hear a voice? or is it the sound of days that are no more? Often, like the evening sun, comes the memory of former times on my soul.

"His countenance is settled from war, and is calm as the evening beam, that from the cloud of the west looks on Cona's silent vale."

Fingal.

We now proceed to illustrate by particular instances the different means by which comparisons, whether of the one sort or the other, can afford pleasure; and in the order above established we shall begin with such instances as are agreeable, by suggesting some unusual resemblance or contrast.

Sweet are the uses of adversity,
Which like the toad, ugly and venomous,
Wears yet a precious jewel in her head.

As you like it, act II. sc. 1.

See how the Morning opens her golden gates,
And takes her farewell of the glorious sun:
How well resembles it the prime of youth,
Trimmed like a yonker prancing to his love.

Second part Hen. VI. act II. sc. 1.

Thus they their doubtful consultations dark
Ended, rejoicing in their matchless chief;
As when from mountain tops the dusky
clouds

[spread

Ascending, while the north wind sleeps, o'er-
Heaven's cheerful face, the lowering element
Scowls o'er the darken'd landscape, snow,
and shower,

If

If chance the radiant sun with farewell sweet
Extends his evening beam, the fields revive,
The birds their notes renew, and bleating
herds
Attest their joy, that hill and valley rings.

Paradise Lost, book III.

None of the foregoing similes tend to illustrate the principal subject, and therefore the chief pleasures they afford must arise from suggesting resemblances that are not obvious; for undoubtedly a beautiful subject introduced to form the simile affords a separate pleasure, which is felt in the similes mentioned, particularly in that cited from Milton.

The next effect of a comparison in the order mentioned is to place an object in a strong point of view, which effect is remarkable in the following similes.

As when two scales are charg'd with doubtful
loads

From side to side the trembling balance nods,
(While some laborious matron, just and poor,
With nice exactness weighs her woolly store)
Till pois'd aloft the resting beam suspends
Each equal weight, nor this nor that descends:
So stood the war, till Hector's matchless
might,

With Fates prevailing turn'd the scale of fight.
Fierce as a whirlwind up the wall he flies,
And fires his host with loud repeated cries.

Iliad, book XII. 528.

Out, out, brief candle:
Life's but a walking shadow, a poor player
That struts and frets his hour upon the stage,
And then is heard no more.

Macbeth, act V. sc. 5.

O thou goddess,
Thou divine nature! how thyself thou blaz-
ons't

In these two princely boys! they are as gentle
As zephyrs blowing below the violet,
Not wagging his sweet head; and yet as rough
(Their royal blood in each'd) as the rudest
wind

That by the top doth take the mountain pine,
And make him stoop to th' vale.

Cymbeline, act. IV. sc. 4.

"Why did I not pass away in se-
cret, like the flower of the rock, that
lifts its fair head unseen, and strews
its wither'd leaves on the blast."

Fingal.

As words convey but a faint and
obscure notion of great numbers, a
poet, to give a lively notion of the ob-
ject he describes with regard to num-
ber, does well to compare it to what
is familiar and commonly known.
Thus Homer compares the Grecian
army, in point of number, to a swarm

of bees: in another passage, he com-
pares it to that profusion of leaves and
flowers which appear in the spring,
or of insects in a summer's evening:
and Milton

— — — — — As when the potent rod
Of Amram's son in Egypt's evil day
Wav'd round the coast, up call'd a pitchy
cloud

Of locusts, warping on the eastern wind,
That o'er the realm of impious Pharaoh hung,
Like night, and darken'd all the land of
Nile:

So numberless were those bad angels seen
Hov'ring on wing under the cope of hell,
'Twixt upper, nether, and surrounding fires.

Paradise Lost, Book I.

Such comparisons have, by some
writers, been condemned for the low-
ness of the images introduced; but
surely without reason: for, with re-
gard to numbers, they put the prin-
cipal subject in a strong light.

Milton has a peculiar talent in em-
bellishing the principal subject, by
associating it with others that are
agreeable, which is the third end of
a comparison. Similes of this kind
have, besides, a separate effect: they
diversify the narration by new images
that are not strictly necessary to the
comparison: they are short episodes,
which, without drawing us from the
principal subject, afford great delight
by their beauty and variety.

He scarce had ceas'd, when the superior fiend
Was moving toward the shore; his ponderous
shield,

Ethereal temper, massy, large, and round,
Behind him cast; the broad circumference
Hung on his shoulders like the moon, whose
orb

Thro' optic glass the Tuscan artist views
At evening from the top of Fesoli,
Or in Valdrado to descry new lands,
Rivers or mountains, in her spotty globe.

Milton, book

As when a vulture on Imaus bred,
Whose snowy ridge the roving Tartar bound
Dislodging from a region scarce of prey,
To gorge the flesh of lambs or yearling kids
On hills where flocks are fed, flies toward
the springs

Of Ganges or Hydaspes, Indian streams,
But in his way lights on the barren plains
Of Sericana, where Chinese drive
With sails and wind their cany waggons light
So on this windy sea of land, the fiend

Walk'd up and down alone bent on his prey

Milton, book III.

Next of comparisons that aggra-
dize or elevate. These affect us more

than any other sort: the reason of which will be evident from the following instances.

As when a flame the winding valley fills,
And runs on crackling shrubs between the hills,

Then o'er the stubble up the mountain flies,
Fires the high woods, and blazes to the skies;
This way and that the spreading torrent roars:
So sweeps the hero thro' the wasted shores;
Around him wide, immense destruction pours,
And earth is delug'd with the sanguine showers.
Iliad XX. 567.

Methinks King Richard and myself should meet

With no less terror than the elements
Of fire and water, when their thund'ring shock
At meeting tears the cloudy cheek of heaven.

Rich. II. act iii. sc. 5.

"As cometh a foaming stream from the dark shady steep of Cromla, when thunder is rolling above, and dark-brown night rests on the hill, so fierce, so vast, so terrible, rush forward the sons of Erin. The chief, like a whale of ocean followed by all his billows, pours valour forth as a

stream, rolling its might along the shore."
Fingal, book I.

The last article mentioned is that of lessening or depressing a hated or disagreeable object, which is effectually by resembling it to any thing low or despicable. Thus Milton, in his description of the rout of the rebel angels, happily expresses their terror and dismay in the following simile.

— — — — — As a herd
Of goats or timorous flock together throng'd,
Drove them before him thunder-struck, pur-
su'd

With terrors and with furies to the bounds
And crystal wall of heaven, which opening

wide
Rowl'd inward, and a spacious gap disclos'd
Into the wasteful deep; the monstrous sight
Struck them with horror backward, but far

worse
Urg'd them behind; headlong themselves
they threw
Down from the verge of heaven.

Milton, book VI.

(To be concluded in our next.)

The CANAL and the BROOK.

A REVERIE.

A Delightfully pleasant evening succeeding a sultry summer-day, invited me to take a solitary walk; and leaving the dust of the highway, I fell into a path which led along a pleasant little valley watered by a small meandering brook. The meadow-ground on its banks had been lately mown, and the new grass was springing up with a lively verdure. The brook was hid in several places by shrubs that grew on each side, and intermingled their branches. The sides of the valley were roughened by small irregular thickets; and the whole scene had an air of solitude and retirement, uncommon in the neighbourhood of a populous town. The duke of Bridgewater's canal crossed the valley, high raised on a mound of earth, which preserved a level with the elevated ground on each side. An arched road was carried under it, beneath which the brook that ran along the valley was conveyed by a subterraneous passage. I threw myself upon a green bank, shaded by a leafy

thicket, and resting my head upon my hand, after a welcome indolence had overcome my senses, I saw, with the eyes of fancy, the following scene.

The firm-built side of the aqueduct suddenly opened, and a gigantic form issued forth, which I soon discovered to be the *genius of the canal*. He was clad in a close garment of a russet hue. A mural crown, indented with battlements, surrounded his brow. His naked feet were discoloured with clay. On his left shoulder he bore a huge pick-ax; and in his right hand he held certain instruments, used in surveying and levelling. His looks were thoughtful, and his features harsh. The breach through which he proceeded instantly closed, and with a heavy tread he advanced into the valley. As he approached the brook, the *deity of the stream* arose to meet him. He was habited in a light-green mantle, and the clear drops fell from his dark hair, which was encircled with a wreath of water-lily, interwo-

ven with sweet-scented flag. An angel-rod supported his steps. The Genius of the canal eyed him with a contemptuous look, and in a hoarse voice thus began.

"Hence, ignoble filth with thy scanty tribute to thy lord, the Mersey; nor thus waste thy almost exhausted urn in lingering windings along the vale. Feeble as thine aid is, it will not be unacceptable to that master stream himself; for, as I lately crossed his channel, I perceived his sands loaded with stranded vessels. I saw, and pitied him, for undertaking a task to which he is unequal. But thou, whose languid current is obscured by weeds, and interrupted by misspent pebbles, who lovest thyself in endless mazes, remote from any sound but thy own idle gurgling; how canst thou support an existence so contemptible and useless? For me, the noblest child of art, who hold my unremitting course from hill to hill, over vales and rivers; who pierce the solid rock for my passage; and connect unknown lands with distant seas; wherever I appear I am viewed with astonishment, and exulting Commerce hails my waves. Behold my channel thronged with capacious vessels for the conveyance of merchandise, and splendid barges for the use and pleasure of travellers; my banks crowned with airy bridges and huge warehouses, and echoing with the busy sounds of Industry. Pay then the homage due from sloth and obscurity to grandeur and utility. I readily acknowledge (replied the Deity of the brook, in a modest accent) the superior magnificence and more extensive utility of which you so proudly boast; yet, in my humble walk, I am not void of a praise, less shining, but not less solid than yours. The nymph of this peaceful valley, rendered more fertile and beautiful by my stream, the neighbouring Sylvan deities, to whose pleasure I contribute, will pay a grateful testimony to my merit. The windings of my course, which you so much blame, serve to diffuse over a greater extent of ground the refreshment of my waters; and the lovers of Nature and the Muses, who are fond of straying on my banks, are better pleased that the line of beauty marks my way, than if, like

yours, it was directed in a straight, unvaried line. They prize the irregular windings with which I am decked, as the charms of beauteous simplicity. What you call the weeds which darken and obscure my waves, afford to the botanist a pleasing speculation of the works of nature; and the poet and painter think the lustre of my stream greatly improved by glittering through them. The pebbles which diversify my bottom, and make these rippings in my current, are pleasing objects to the eye of taste; and my simple murmurs are more melodious to the learned ear, than all the rude noises of your banks, or even the music that resounds from your stately barges. If the unfeeling sons of Wealth and Commerce judge of me by the mere standard of usefulness, I may claim no undistinguished rank. While your waters, confined in deep channels, or lifted above the vallies, roll on, a useless burden to the fields, and only subservient to the drudgery of bearing temporary merchandises, my stream will bestow unvarying fertility on the meadows, during the summers of future ages. Yet I scorn to submit my honours to the decision of those, whose hearts are shut up to taste and sentiment. Let me appeal to nobler judges: the philosopher and poet, by whose labours the human mind is elevated and refined, and opened to pleasures beyond the conception of vulgar souls, will acknowledge, that the elegant deities who preside over simple and natural beauty, have inspired them with their charming and instructive ideas. The sweetest and most majestic bard that ever sung, has taken a pride in owning his affection to woods and streams; and while the stupendous monuments of Roman grandeur, the columns which pierced the skies, and the aqueducts which poured their waves over mountains and vallies, are sunk in oblivion, the gently winding Minius still retains his tranquil honours. And when thy glories, proud Genius! are lost and forgotten; when the flood of commerce, which now supplies thy urn, is turned into another course, and has left thy channel dry and desolate; the softly-flowing Avon shall still murmur in song, and his banks receive the homage of all who are beloved by Phœbus and the Muses."

THE BIRTH OF PITY.

A SENTIMENTAL FICTION.

IN the happy period of the golden age, when all the celestial inhabitants descended to the earth, and conversed familiarly with mortals, among the most cherished of the heavenly powers were twins, the offspring of Jupiter, *Love* and *Joy*. Wherever they appeared, the flowers sprung up beneath their feet, the sun shone with a brighter radiance, and all nature seemed embellished by their presence. They were inseparable companions, and their growing attachment was favoured by Jupiter, who had decreed that a lasting union should be solemnized between them so soon as they were arrived at maturer years. But in the mean time the sons of men deviated from their native innocence; vice and ruin over-ran the earth with giant strides; and *Astrea* with her train of celestial visitants forsook their polluted abodes. *Love* alone remained, having been stolen away by *Hope*, who was his nurse, and conveyed by her to the forests of *Arcadia*, where he was brought up among the shepherds. But Jupiter assigned him a different partner, and commanded him to espouse *Sorrow*, the daughter of *Ate*. He complied with reluctance; for her features were harsh and disagreeable, her eyes sunk, her forehead contracted into perpetual wrinkles, and her temples were covered with a wreath of cypress and worm-wood. From this union sprung a virgin, in whom might be traced a strong resemblance to both her parents; but the sullen and unamiable features of her mother were so mixed and blended with the sweetness of her father, that her countenance, though mournful, was highly pleasing. The maids and shepherds of the

neighbouring plains gathered round and called her *Pity*. A red-breast was observed to build in the cabin where she was born; and while she was yet an infant, a dove pursued by a hawk flew into her bosom. This nymph had a dejected appearance, but so soft and gentle a mien that she was beloved to a degree of enthusiasm. Her voice was low and plaintive, but inexpressibly sweet; and she loved to lie for hours together on the banks of some wild and melancholy stream, singing to her lute. She taught men to weep, for she took a strange delight in tears; and often when the virgins of the hamlet were assembled at their evening sports, she would steal in amongst them, and captivate their hearts by her tales full of a charming sadness. She wore on her head a garland composed of her father's myrtles twisted with her mother's cypress.

One day, as she sat musing by the waters of *Helicon*, her tears by chance fell into the fountain; and ever since, the *Muses' spring* has retained a strong taste of the infusion. *Pity* was commanded by Jupiter to follow the steps of her mother through the world, dropping balm into the wounds she made, and binding up the hearts she had broken. She follows with her hair loose, her bosom bare and throbbing, her garments torn by the briars, and her feet bleeding with the roughness of the path. The nymph is mortal, for her mother is so; and when she has fulfilled her destined course upon the earth, they shall both expire together, and *Love* be again united to *Joy*, his immortal and long-betrothed bride.

Nov. 1773.

New

An effect of the like kind often seen in trees that have been newly planted, and in those which produce flowers and fruit out ever having taken root. In this case the symptoms, which seem to produce the former, are very the forerunners of death; but the leaves, being the most powerful organs of transpiration and distribution, the more readily expanded, when the root and stock, to a branch full of vigour, and loaded with leaves and flowers. Surely this experiment must appear conclusive against the system of circulation; since in this case it could at best only be admitted to have taken place in the vegetating branch; and that would very improperly be termed circulation, which should be confined to one limb.

NEW OBSERVATIONS UPON VEGETATION.

By Mr. MUSTEL, of the Academy of Sciences, at ROUEN.

TRANSLATED from the FRENCH.

(Concluded from our last.)

I NOW return to my first experiment; the consequences of which, as I have described them, seem to prove,

I. First that the circulation of the sap does not take place in plants, as the circulation of the blood in animals. This may be deduced from the following observations.

The tree in the hot-house went through all its changes during the winter, and the branch exposed to the open air underwent none; consequently the sap, which was in action in the root, stock, and head, of the tree, did not circulate through the branch without, which had no share in the vegetation of the roots and trunk. It might, indeed, be argued that the cold air, to which this branch was exposed, stopped the circulation, and therefore that the first experiment would not be decisive; but the inverse of it seems fully so.

The tree placed on the outside of the hot-house continued, during the whole winter, in the state of numbness, natural to all trees, which are exposed at that season; but one of its branches, which was in the hot-house, put forth successively its buds, leaves, blossoms, and fruits. Whilst therefore the root of the tree, to which this branch belonged, was in the ground so frozen that the pot itself, in which it stood, was broken by it, whilst the stock and top of the tree were so covered over with ice, that many of the branches were killed; this branch alone did not in the least partake of the common state of numbness and suffering, and was on the contrary in full vegetation. The sap in it must have been extremely rarefied, and in very quick motion, whilst that of the tree was greatly condensed, and in total inaction. How is it possible to conceive a circulation of the sap from such

a frozen root and stock, to a branch full of vigour, and loaded with leaves and flowers? Surely this experiment must appear conclusive against the system of circulation; since in this case it could at best only be admitted to have taken place in the vegetating branch; and that would very improperly be termed circulation, which should be confined to one limb.

II. This experiment proves, that each part of a tree is furnished with a sufficient quantity of sap to effect the first production of buds, flowers, and fruits. There is little probability that the branch drawn into the hot-house should have derived its sap from the roots of the tree: as they, at that time, lay in a very small quantity of earth rendered extremely hard and dry by the frost, they could have but little liquor to spare; and even this, considering the congealed state of the lymphatick vessels of the stock, could have found no passage to the branch. This branch must of course have been enabled to continue its vegetation by the quantity of sap with which it was provided, the consumption of which must have been supplied at the first breaking of the frost. This truth, now demonstrable by experience, had been pointed out before by a multiplicity of other facts. Every body may have observed that a tree, which has been blown down in autumn, though separated from its trunk, begins the same vegetation, that it would have done if it had remained standing. Its buds open, it bears leaves, and even shoots, which sometimes are very long, and must be the effects of the sap it contained. It is true, indeed, that this appearance does not continue long, because the provision of sap once exhausted, without being renewed, every thing must of necessity perish.

An effect of the like kind often delivers us in trees that have been newly planted, and in scions, which produce flowers and even fruits, without ever having taken root. But in this case the symptoms, which would seem to promise life, are on the contrary the forerunners of death; because the leaves, being from their nature the most powerful organs of transpiration and dissipation, the graft is the more readily exhausted, when there is no root to furnish it with a fresh supply of nutritive juices.

III. This experiment proves that it is heat which unfolds the leaves, and produces the other parts of fructification, in the branch exposed to its action.

Autumn is the time, in which Nature employs itself as it were clandestinely, under the cover of the leaves, in forming the buds, which contain the rudiments of the leaves, blossoms, and fruits, that are to be produced in the course of the succeeding summer. These buds prepare and work themselves out, during the winter, under the rough coats, that are destined to preserve them from the injuries of the weather. As soon as the warm weather in the spring begins to be felt, the buds open, and their coats, which then become useless, drop off, and give place to the productions they contained and preserved. Immediately after this, the blossoms, flowers and fruits make their appearance. This is the usual operation; but in the case before us, nature was, as it were, surprized by art: what she should not have done till spring, she did in the winter, because the heat of the hot-house produced that expansion, which, according to the natural course, ought to have been effected by the rays of the sun darting less obliquely than before upon the horizon. There is no doubt but it is to heat, either natural or artificial, that this expansion is owing; and the experiment proves that it is only in that part of the tree which is exposed

to the effect of heat, that the sap, which in every other part remains torpid and inactive, is put into motion, and produces vegetation. From this, it appears that the vegetable economy is different from the animal, and that those, who endeavoured to establish the circulation in both, carried their analogy too far.

This fact, now established, furnishes a good reason why in the tapping of the maple and sugar-birch trees, so much liquor runs out on one side, and none at all on the other. It is well known that if, during the time of a frost, or a summer's day, towards noon, you bore a hole on the side of the maple-tree exposed to the south, you will get a great quantity of liquor from it; and that if you bore the north-side at the same time, you will not get a drop. The cause of this evidently appears from what has been said. One likewise sees why trees exposed to the south lose a great many of their branches, and sometimes die altogether, in the course of a severe winter; whilst trees of the same sort, but placed to the north, or in some other exposition, will stand the hardest frosts. This is particularly remarkable in the ever-greens, whose resinous and oily sap being liquified by the heat of the sun, the tree cannot escape suffering a great deal, whenever it is surprized in that state by the night frosts. Those observers, who attend to this, and know how well pines, firs, and bays succeed, when planted on the back of mountains exposed to the north, will take care not to place such kind of trees in a southern aspect, in hopes of their succeeding better by it.

Many other consequences might be drawn from these experiments; but the bounds I have assigned to this paper do not allow it. I propose examining them more at large in a treatise upon vegetation, which, I hope, the observations and experiments I have made, may render interesting and useful.

The common fate of the sap in the winter, and was on the contrary in the summer. The sap in it must have been extremely torpid, and in very quick motion, whilst that of the tree was greatly condensed, and in total inaction. How is it possible to conceive a circulation of the sap from such

To the EDITOR of the LONDON MAGAZINE.

S I R,

THE Reviewers have condemned my specimen of philosophy published with a poem entitled the Physicians, though without offering a single argument to refute it. On the other hand I have received several letters, (one of which is from a gentleman well known in the literary world,) approving that specimen, and requesting the publication of the whole work.

Notwithstanding the determination of the Reviewers therefore, I shall, on the encouragement of these letters, and the personal application of some friends, publish the whole as soon as I can find leisure to put it in order. I have received one letter which insists that "the propositions I have given are not proved, but only rendered probable." Be it so. Yet there are some readers to whom even a probable account of the phenomena of the mind will be very acceptable. Supposing that in the end they should prove false, yet even falsehood has its use in philosophy. By detecting the errors of others men are sometimes led to the discovery of the truth. If Des Cartes had not written his Principia, I question if Newton would ever have thought of his Theory of Gravitation.

The Critical Reviewers cannot admit that the mind is *extended*. I can hardly believe that any man of tolerable learning and not very deeply immersed in prejudice can, after reading the arguments, seriously, and in his cool judgment believe the contrary. Whence the odd unintelligible notion of its non-extension could first have arisen I am at a loss to conceive. It seems to have been the production of some ignorant enthusiast, fond of dark mysteries, who had laid it down as a principle "that the soul was in every respect the direct opposite to matter, and that none of its properties could be comprehended by the human understanding." In this enlightened age one would scarce think that any who pretend to philosophy should be weak enough to credit such absurd conceits; but if there are, it is in vain to reason with them; and therefore I leave them to their prejudices.

The occasion of my troubling you with this is to solve a doubt or two proposed by one of the gentlemen who have honoured me with letters approving my specimen. The letter is anonymous, and therefore I know not how to convey an answer to him privately. But his address is so very obliging that I cannot defer satisfying him till the uncertain time of publishing my book.

The letter asks "how you make it out that the cypher of space (as you call it) is invariable? for though you have shewn the time of perception to be so, you have barely affirmed the other." I answer, that if it be found that the same portion of the retina always causeth a sensation or perception of the same size, the thing is proved. Now opticians can demonstrate that in the retina of the same eye the distinct image of a fixed star is always painted of the same dimensions. If therefore the cypher of space was varied *negatively*, a fixed star would appear larger in proportion thereto: if *affirmatively*, the same fixed star would become invisible. But as a fixed star always appears of the same bigness, it is abundantly manifest that the space of perception is invariable, as was affirmed.

To the second question "whether when the circular spot (in prop. 21) is so far contracted in diameter as to become invisible it does not *absolutely* vanish away?" I answer no: but that it may really exist in the mind, though too small to be perceived. The explication of the *plenum* in prop. 24, depends on this principle. But to illustrate the matter more clearly, if all the particles of a given sensible portion of the mind be turned into particles of blue-colour, the plenum perception arising therefrom will be blue: if into particles of yellow-colour, yellow; but if half of the particles be blue, and the other half yellow; and these be well commixed; "by reason that they are not perceivable singly, but, on account of the contracted space, some of both kinds of particles are contained within the same

visible

T. EU.

SIR,

THE Reviewers have condemned my specimen of philosophy published with a poem entitled the Physic, though without offering a single argument to refute it. On the other hand I have received several letters from persons who are acquainted with the nature of the matter, and who are obliging that I should not be troubled with the publication of the whole work.

Notwithstanding the determination of the Reviewers, I shall not be deterred from publishing the whole as soon as I can find leisure to put it in order. I have received one letter which insists that the propositions I have given are not proved, but only rendered probable. Be it so! Yet I am not at all deterred from publishing the whole as soon as I can find leisure to put it in order.

I question if Newton would ever have thought of his Theory of Gravitation. The Critical Reviewers cannot admit that the mind is extended. I can hardly believe that any man of sense would believe that the mind is extended. I can hardly believe that any man of sense would believe that the mind is extended.

It seems to have been the production of some ignorant enthusiast, fond of dark mysteries, who had laid it down as a principle "that the soul was in every respect the direct opposite to matter, and that none of its properties could be comprehended by the human understanding." In this enlightened age one would scarce think that any who pretend to credit such absurd conceits; but if there are, it is in vain to reason with them; and therefore I leave them to their prejudices.

illustrate the matter more clearly, all the particles of a given substance, portion of the mind be turned into particles of blue-colour, the phenomenon of perception arising therefrom will be blue: if into particles of yellow-colour, it will be yellow; but if half of the particles be blue, and the other half yellow, and these be well commingled, by reason that they are perceptible singly, but in account of the contracted space, few of both kinds of particles are contained within the same

perceptible singly, but in account of the contracted space, few of both kinds of particles are contained within the same

the edition of my troubling you with this is to solve a doubt or two proposed by one of the gentlemen who have honoured me with letters approving my specimen. The letter is anonymous, and the name is not known to me. I am obliged to him for obliging that I should not be troubled with the publication of the whole work.

Notwithstanding the determination of the Reviewers, I shall not be deterred from publishing the whole as soon as I can find leisure to put it in order. I have received one letter which insists that the propositions I have given are not proved, but only rendered probable. Be it so! Yet I am not at all deterred from publishing the whole as soon as I can find leisure to put it in order.

I question if Newton would ever have thought of his Theory of Gravitation. The Critical Reviewers cannot admit that the mind is extended. I can hardly believe that any man of sense would believe that the mind is extended. I can hardly believe that any man of sense would believe that the mind is extended.

It seems to have been the production of some ignorant enthusiast, fond of dark mysteries, who had laid it down as a principle "that the soul was in every respect the direct opposite to matter, and that none of its properties could be comprehended by the human understanding." In this enlightened age one would scarce think that any who pretend to credit such absurd conceits; but if there are, it is in vain to reason with them; and therefore I leave them to their prejudices.

illustrate the matter more clearly, all the particles of a given substance, portion of the mind be turned into particles of blue-colour, the phenomenon of perception arising therefrom will be blue: if into particles of yellow-colour, it will be yellow; but if half of the particles be blue, and the other half yellow, and these be well commingled, by reason that they are perceptible singly, but in account of the contracted space, few of both kinds of particles are contained within the same

perceptible singly, but in account of the contracted space, few of both kinds of particles are contained within the same

NINE.

troubling you
doubt or two
gentlemen who
letters approv-
letter is anony-
know not how
to him privately.
y obliging that
ing him till the
publishing my

ow you make it
of space (as you
for though you
of perception to
ly affirmed the
at if it be found
on of the retina
ation or percep-
e, the thing is
ans can demon-
tina of the same
of a fixed star is
me dimensions.
her of space was
fixed star would
portion thereto:
ame fixed star
ble. But as a
ears of the same
tly manifest that
on is invariable,

ession "whether
or (in prop. 21)
in diameter as to
oes not *absolutely*
nswer no: but
kist in the mind,
o be perceived.
e plenum in prop-
rinciple. But to
more clearly, if
a given sensible
be turned into
ur, the plenous
erefrom will be
les of yellow-co-
half of the par-
the other half
e well commix-
at they are not
t, on account of
some of both kind
ed within the same
space

NINE.

Lady BETTY Wood's MIN



To the EDITOR of the LONDON MAGAZINE

WOOD'S MINUET.

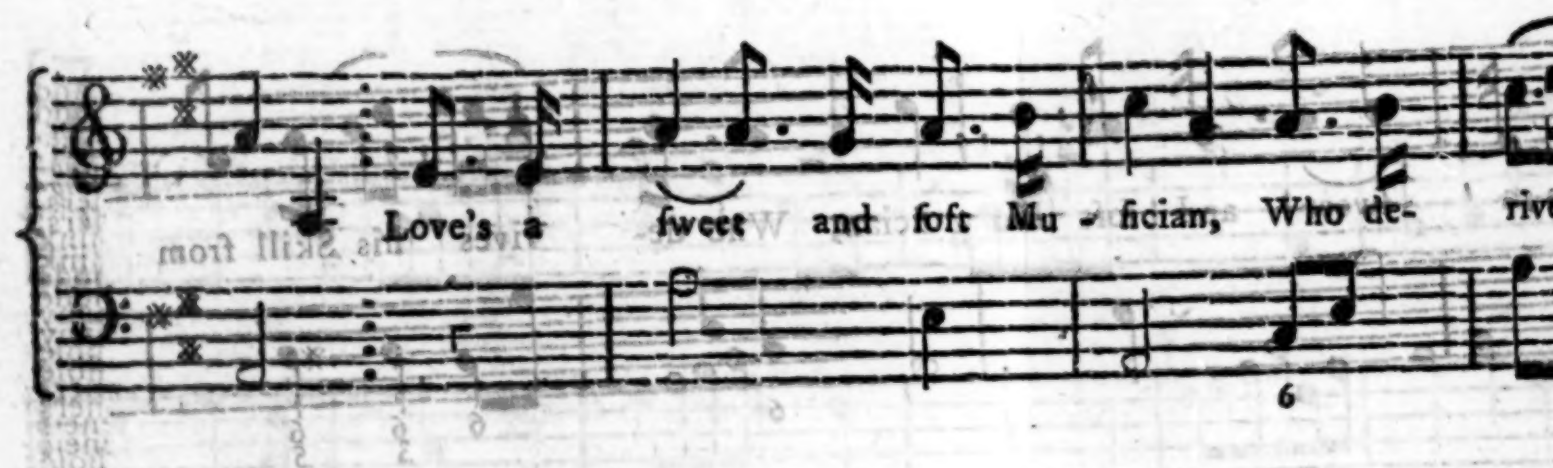


SIR,

THE Reviewers have condemned my specimen of philosophy published with a poem entitled the Physicians, though without offering a single argument to refute it. On the other hand I have received several letters from gentlemen who are acquainted with the history of the human mind, and who are desirous of seeing the publication of the whole work. Notwithstanding the determination of the Reviewers I shall, on the second page of my next issue, call it in question, and I shall endeavour to show that the whole as soon as I can find leisure to put it in order. I have received one letter which insists that "the propositions I have given are not proved, but only rendered probable." Be it so! Yet the probability of the propositions is not proved, but only rendered probable. In the end they should prove false, yet even falsehood has its use in philosophy. By describing the errors of others, and by pointing out the discovery of the truth, it does carry out not written his principles; I question if Newton would ever have thought of his Theory of Gravitation. The Critical Reviewers cannot admit that the mind is extended. I can hardly believe that any man of tolerable learning and not very deeply immersed in prejudice can, after reading the arguments, seriously, and in his cool judgment believe the contrary. Whence the odd unintelligible notion of its non-extension could have arisen I am at a loss to say. It seems to have been the production of some ignorant enthusiast, fond of dark mysteries, who had laid it down as a principle "that the soul was in every respect the direct opposite to matter, and that none of its properties could be comprehended by the human understanding." In this enlightened age one would scarce think that any who pretend to philosophy should be weak enough to credit such absurd conceits; but if there are, it is in vain to reason with them; and therefore I leave them to their prejudices.

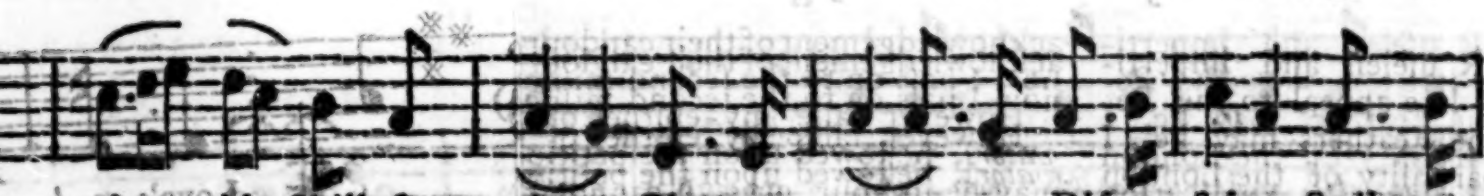
THE FAVORITE

Musical Song by Miss POPE, in the



RITE SONG.

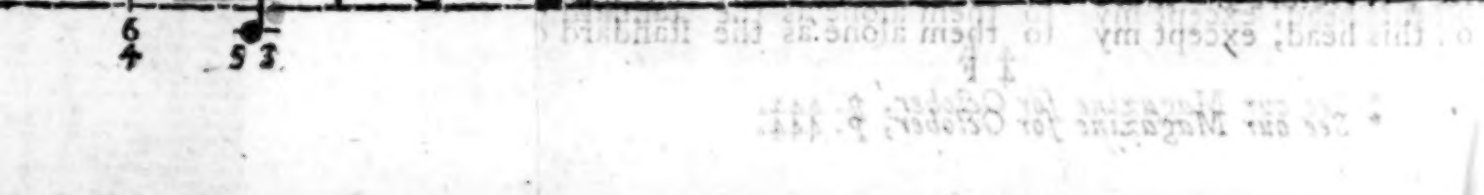
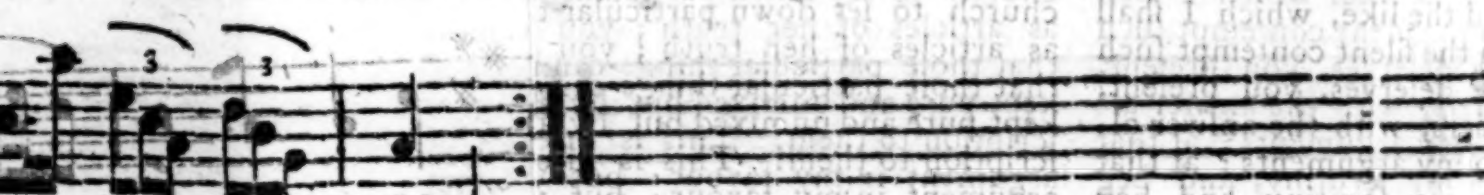
in the MUSICAL LADY.



rives his Skill from thee; Plays on eve - ry Dispo - sition, Strikes the



a - gio, Lively Hope now sounds Co - ragio; O the ra - vishing Tran -



SONG.

THE CAL LADY.

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and contains a melody with several eighth and sixteenth notes, including triplets. The lower staff is in bass clef and contains a bass line with fewer notes, including some triplets. The system concludes with a double bar line.

The second system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the melody from the first system. The lower staff continues the bass line. Below the staves, the lyrics "thee; Plays on eve - ry Dispo - sition, Strikes the" are written in a stylized font. The system concludes with a double bar line.

The third system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the melody. The lower staff continues the bass line. Below the staves, the lyrics "ounds Co - ragio; O the ra - vishing Tran -" are written. The system concludes with a double bar line.

The fourth system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the melody. The lower staff continues the bass line. The system concludes with a double bar line.

1773.

visible points, the plenus perception can neither appear blue nor yellow, but of a middle colour compounded of both, viz. green; the colour found by experience to result from an equal mixture of blue and yellow making rays affecting the eye. That is, the perceived colour must be the same as if the particles had all been green." I have treated of these things at large, and I hope to the satisfaction of such readers as are curious in these matters in the book which I intend to publish: where this reasoning is extended to all the phenomena of this kind de-

scribed in the 4th prop. book 1st part 2d of Sir Isaac Newton's optics, and to others: as also to the like phenomena of sounds. But this I presume will be sufficient to satisfy the gentleman to whom it is address, for the present; and also to shew the truth and importance of the proposition in question.

I hope you will favour this letter with a place in your entertaining miscellany, as I do not intend troubling the public in this way again.

Nov. 15, 1773.

J.

For the L O N D O N M A G A Z I N E.

To the Author of the Letter signed G*.

S I R,

HOWEVER useless and impertinent my late appeal to the Petitioners at the Feathers may be, I hope the impartiality of the London Magazine will give this vindication thereof a place, as an answer to your late animadversions, inserted in the number for September.

I say nothing of the performances of the vindicators of the present mode of subscription, or of the replies made thereto, as I confess I have never read them: the objections, which I opposed to the setting this subscription aside, were those dictated to me by reason and the sincerest wishes for the advancement of religion; stale and hackneyed they may be, yet I can pride myself, from your own words, in not being singular in my ideas on this subject, and am not displeased at being denominated a head of the *hydra* Orthodoxy.

After many general charges, which you bring against me, of arrogance, negligence and the like, which I shall pass over with the silent contempt such illiberal abuse deserves, you present, Sir, your readers, with the answer already made to my arguments: at that point I begin my scrutiny, and beg your patient hearing.

The charge, Sir, of a misnomer of the appeal in question, the Editors of this Magazine have kindly taken upon themselves; therefore no more need be said on this head, except my

Nov. 1773.

acknowledgement of their candour: and now I pass on to the second misnomer.

However false my epithet of *innovators*, bestowed upon the petitioners, may be in your eyes, I cannot think it misapplied; for as the present mode of subscription has gone on for many years, and that without any plausible impeachments of it (as the petitioners make no declaration of the tenets of the articles being contrary to those of the scriptures) surely to wish to enter the church of England as pastor without this subscription, must be an innovation. Indeed if perverse and obstinate men would but once lay aside their obstinacy, and read the scriptures with that care and veneration they ought to be read with, I believe no other articles of faith would be needed, as then we should presently be of one faith.

The next point is the justness of this subscription: where you, Sir, confess that it is the duty of every church to set down particular things as articles of her truth; you agree that those particular things cannot be kept pure and unmixed but by a subscription to them. This is surely an argument in my favour: but your's turns upon another point, for say you, as the church of England styles herself a true apostolic Christian church, why does she not stick to the original code of doctrine, the holy scriptures, and to them alone as the standard of her

faith?

4 F

* See our Magazine for October, p. 444.

faith? I answer, she does it; the S. S. they alone are the standard of her faith, and by which at all times she is ready to be judged: merely as human compositions her articles are liable to error; as copies of the doctrine delivered by the apostles, if those copies are faithfully made, they are infallible.

There is not a man, who is truly of the communion of the established church, who does not deny that the S. S. are the standard of his faith: nay, such a veneration does this church hold those writings in, that she will not admit that man to be a pastor, who refuses to declare that the scriptures contain all things necessary to salvation. This will, I hope, clear this church of the charge of heresy, which you bring against her.

Can you, Sir, sincerely believe that every man is justified in putting what construction he pleases upon the S. scriptures? This is what the petitioners pretend to, and to bring themselves upon a level with the most enthusiastic set of dissenters we now have. Poor, deluded men! they think not of the crime of breaking the unity of the church, without just cause; and such cause none of our schismatics can boast. The peti-

tioners make a schism in the church, under a pretence of its imposing upon them human compositions instead of the S. S. and refuse to prove those compositions contrary to the doctrine of the scriptures. This demand you stile a *petitio principii*, but still it remains the duty of the petitioners, and this duty they studiously endeavour to avoid.

I must agree with you in part: you say that subscription will not keep hypocrites out of the church: it is true, otherwise the petitioners had not gained admission.

I deny, Sir, the truth of your exposition of the prayer I offered for the welfare of the church. I prayed that the church might be defended from those calamities I was afraid the petitioners scheme would bring upon her; not (blasphemously) that the S. S. might not be made the standard of our faith; they are now so, and may they continue so.

I hope, Sir, you will not be offended at my advising greater candour than you have hitherto used in any other animadversions you may hereafter make.

I am, Sir,
Your very humble servant,
Philo Ecclesiae et Veritatis

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

NANCY:

OR,

THE VILLAGE BEAUTY.

(Continued from our last.)

Ye fair,

Be greatly cautious of your sliding hearts;

Dare not th' infectious sigh; the pleading look,

Downcast and low in meek submission dress'd,

But full of guile. Let not the fervent tongue,

Prompt to deceive with adulation smooth,

Gain on your purpos'd will: Nor in the bow'r,

Where woodbines flaunt, and roses shed a couch,

While evening draws her crimson curtains round,

Trust your lost minutes with betraying man.

THOMSON

HE took the simpleton by the arm, carried her home to Cambridge, and spoiled her whole journey: As I said in my last.

Son of Sirach, how wisely was it spoken by thee—Where fear ends,

vice begins: The last step of prudence is the first step of guilt!—It was with poor Nancy. She believed that Harry said with as much faith as she believed the New Testament. Harry assured her he was her friend.

now, a friend was all she wanted; so she took him at his word. She had no idea that it was possible for a young fellow to fall down on his knees before a very handsome young girl, under a willow tree, and swear ten thousand things which he never meant to perform: She had never thought this possible.—But herein the difference lay: Harry was bred, not in the purlieus of Covent and Drury, (for these places are not quite abandoned) but in—the University of Cambridge; whereas Nancy never was sixteen miles from her father's village: Harry wanted a young girl to debauch; Nancy wanted only a friend to save her.

Why should I trouble my readers with a relation of what they must all know as well as myself—that Nancy and her friend walked home side by side—that Harry's left arm was linked in Nancy's right one, while his other arm held her little bundle—and that he told her lies as fast as he could tell them, every one of which she believed as soon as she heard them?—Suffice it therefore to say, that he informed her he would lodge her that night in the house of an *old lady*, an acquaintance of his, till he could the next day devise a more convenient method of shewing himself her friend in a more zealous and liberal manner. He supped with her, and staid till ten o'clock, when he handed her up stairs to her bed-room, and bade her good night.—But mark the zeal and sincerity of true friendship! Only a short half hour had passed, in which time she had undressed, got into bed, extinguished the light, &c. when Harry, eager (no doubt) to give her a new instance of the ardor of his friendship, gently opened her room-door, with a candle in his hand, and the next morning led her down stairs to breakfast.

Successful as Harry's villainy proved to be in the event, his conquest was not without its difficulties. However fickle and loose a turn a woman's inclinations may have acquired either by nature or education, it is with reluctance that she gives the first stab to her virtue; there are but few females who are in haste to begin their own ruin. Of this class was Nancy: She struggled hard for the jewel which she could never recover; her tears were many, and her shrieks were loud

and long; but (strange to tell!) the *old lady* of the house could not bear one of them. — But what can be expected of a bawd?

Nancy did not reside in this house a long time, when Harry found the charge grow too heavy for him: he was soon taught by experience, that the various and incessant expences of keeping were entirely inconsistent with the scanty sums of university-allowance. He therefore devised another scheme; though it was hazardous, it was easy and convenient, and would be an effectual cure for a desperate case. He went to a habit-maker's, equipped his fair one in the dress of a smart young fellow, and introduced him to his companions in the college as his cousin, who was come from the country to pay him a visit. However imprudent and indelicate a step this was, Nancy's modesty made but few obstacles to stoop to it. But it was not to be expected. The progress of vice is rapid and regular. Set a woman once into the track of folly, and she will afterwards require no guide. Lead you her over the first bar of modesty, and she will run over the rest of her own accord. The difficulty will be, not to push her forward, but to draw her back.

Art, cursed art! wipes off th' indebted blush
From Nature's cheek, & bronzes every shame.
Man smiles in ruin, glories in his guilt,
And Infamy stands candidate for praise.

In this manner several weeks passed, and Harry and his cousin lived in the most perfect harmony; for though the latter boarded at a tavern in the town, he constantly slept with Harry in the college, the bed-maker having been previously bribed, and let into the secret. — This kind of life, as it was novel, was pleasing; and was frequently chequered with those extravagant and amusing events which must always be the result of circumstances so strange as those of our lovers. The masculine fair one was often on the point of being surprised into womanhood again: but her good stars always prevented it. One evening in particular, when she had loitered past her usual time in the walk behind the college, all the gates were locked. She wandered about from door to door, from gate to gate, —but in vain; every place was bolted.

At this crisis entered Dr. —d—n who was Proctor. — Who does not know Dr. —d—n, the capon-eater? His maxim is, that he does not eat to live, but that he lives to eat: he has the most ravenous stomach in the whole university. He would disgrace the stoutest beef-eater at St. James's, and make him blush at his own business. Such is the man who espied Harry's *cousin* in his distress; and seizing him by the collar, addressed him with, "Sirrah! what are you doing here at this late hour? Do you know what you have done, and do you know who I am!" — Poor Nancy, trembling with a thousand fears, was going to fall down on her knees, to confess all her sins at once; but at this moment the bell for supper happily rung, and the doctor pushing her out before him, did not wait to speak another word, but flew up the steps to the hall, and seated himself at the table.

On another occasion the case was more dangerous. She had been walking with a little party of Harry's companions, when it was proposed by one of them to bathe in the Cam. Nancy made several objections to the proposal as disagreeable, and absolutely refused it. But your Cantabs are men of mettle, fire, spirit, and keen qualities, and are not to be refused. They insisted upon the thing; and if he did not undress himself, they would strip him to the skin. In short, they began; whilst one unbuttoned, another unbuckled; the shoes, the stockings were off—the stock lay on the ground, and the waistcoat was loose—when Harry, like a messenger from heaven, rushed through the willows, and saved his *cousin* from shame, and the water.

So passed the time, but passed not long after this. The comedy began to unravel. Several of the gentlemen began now to remark, that Harry's *cousin* grew daily more *fat* and *corpulent*. This was coming to the point at once. Harry saw it too, and saw it with sorrow, and his *cousin* felt it with pain. Nancy must be removed. He betook himself, therefore, to the only remedy that seemed to offer itself, and followed the example of the other young gentlemen of the university. — He took a small apartment for her in

one of the little houses of a village about four miles from Cambridge. She took her leave, in form, of all her acquaintance in the college, resumed her proper dress once more, and was conducted to her retirement by Harry. In this place he visited her as frequently as possible.

Three months elapsed in this retreat, without any material occurrences. It was now time to prepare for a grand era in poor Nancy's life. The time of her pregnancy was at hand; and to have this delicate business done in that situation with ease, convenience, and caution was impossible. Harry was quite perplexed to extricate himself from this difficulty, till one morning when he was breakfasting in the Rose coffee-house, and reading the Daily Advertiser, he cast his eye upon an advertisement which soon revived his drooping spirits. This curious advertisement began as follows:

To the Ladies.

"Any lady whose situation requires a temporary retirement, &c."

Every body knows the rest. Harry, transported, flew to the inn, took two places in the stage, and the next day set off with Nancy for the capital, where he arrived at six in the evening.

He soon found out the house of Mrs. Goff, the advertiser, and came to terms. These were high indeed; but the case was urgent: it was not a time to make bargains: so Harry paid like a lord, and his Nancy was received like a lady. He staid with her that night; and the next morning, having clasped and been clasped, exchanged sighs for tears, and vows for protestations, he returned to the stage, and in twelve hours found himself within the dreary walls of his college.

With whatever levity Harry first engaged in this intrigue, it is certain that he now held Nancy very dear, and was unhappy in her absence. For some days he forgot his mirth and his studies. He threw aside all the ancients, except Ovid and Tibullus — all the moderns, except Hammon and Harvey; and he swore that philosophy had no power over love. In the evening, when his companions were lounging in the taverns, or sauntering in the coffee houses, Harry

would muse, slow and silent, on the banks of the winding Cam—would stray where Nancy was wont to stray—and where she used to walk, so would he. It was upon one of these occasions that he wrote the following sonnet. Melancholy is the nurse of the Muses.

SONNET.

I.

As bends the willow o'er the stream,
Where lovers wish, and poets dream;
So droops my soul, forlorn, distressed,
Since Nancy robb'd me of my rest.

II.

Ere silver Cynthia's beams withdrew,
When wet my locks with nightly dew,
How oft I've rov'd thro' Granta's vale,
While turtles told their love sick tale!

III.

Oh love! thou tyrant of the mind,
Unknown, tho' felt by all mankind!
What charm is thine the heart to draw
And bend it to thy lawless law!

IV.
Despair and hope alternate roll,
By turns alarm, transport my soul;
A slave to thy commanding nod,
Am wretched now, and now a god.

V.

Grave Wisdom feels thy pow'r, and sighs,
His cell is shut, his taper dies;
E'en Wit himself lays down his dart,
And sinks a slave to Cupid's smart.

VI.

Thou frantic joy, thou pleasing pain,
That sooth'st, that swell'st, that fir'st
each vein,
Whate'er thou art, O hear my pray'r,
And let my Nancy be sincere!

VII.

Come then, thou dear enchanting maid,
And bring, oh bring, thy soothing aid;
Each gentle art, each lovely grace,
To lull my flutt'ring soul to peace.

(To be continued.)

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

Correct List and Account of the Bishops of London.

(Concluded from page 500 of our last.)

DR. John Robinson, who in 1697 was made prebendary of Canterbury, on the promotion of Dr. John Williams to the see of Chichester, had been for some years resident at the court of Sweden, in King William's reign, as also in Queen Anne's. Dec. 5, 1709, he was made dean of Windsor, in place of Dr. Thomas Manningham, promoted to the see of Chichester. Nov. 19, 1710, he was consecrated bishop of Bristol, on the death of Dr. John Hall, and had liberty to hold his deanery in commendam. This prelate owed his advancement entirely to the interest of the then new ministry, who endeavoured to fill every department with none but those who they well knew would facilitate their grand design of putting an end to that glorious and successful war; and therefore, on the death of John duke of Newcastle, we find his successor, as lord

Bristol, nominated to that high office in the state Sept. 3, 1711. Soon after, on the absolute refusal of the duke of Shrewsbury to be any ways concerned about the peace, Bishop Robinson, who had not his delicacy, was appointed, in Nov. 1711, plenipotentiary, jointly with the earl of Stafford, in the Utrecht treaty. On the death of that most worthy prelate, Dr. Compton, he was rewarded with a translation to London, Aug. 1713, and to be dean of the chapel, March 8, 1714, at the accession of George I. He continued in his ecclesiastical dignities till March 21, 1718, when he removed from being dean of the chapel, and was succeeded by Dr. William Talbot, bishop of Salisbury. This prelate married Emma, widow of Thomas Cornwallis, Esq. of Abumarles, and daughter of Sir Job Charlton, Bart. one of the judges of the Common Pleas. The bishop died April 11, 1723, aged 71, and was buried

buried at Fulham. His widow died Jan. 14, 1743. Dr. Edmund Gibson, born at Bampton in Westmorland, was installed precentor of Chichester, June 3, 1703, in the room of Dr. Henry Edes, deceased; and was promoted to the archdeaconry of Surry, by the gift of archbishop Tenison, (whose chaplain he was) on the death of Dr. Thomas Sayer. At the accession of King George I. he was made one of his chaplains; and Dec. 17, 1715, he was nominated to the see of Lincoln on the promotion of Dr. Wake to the archiepiscopal chair of Canterbury, vacant by the death of Dr. Tenison. In this see he remained till April 13, 1723, when he was advanced to that of London; in which situation he enjoyed the favour of his sovereign, and the queen's in so eminent a degree, that for many years he became the channel of almost all ecclesiastical preferments, and was universally esteemed as heir apparent to the see of Canterbury; but his opposition to the confirmation of Dr. Rundle, nominated to the bishopric of Gloucester in 1734, on account of that gentleman's sentiments with respect to the doctrine of the Trinity, which were entirely Socinian, was so strenuously and resolutely carried on, that he was obliged to give up the nomination, and accept of an Irish bishopric, which fell vacant during the contest. This opposition, however, against the royal appointment, being unseasonably accompanied by over-earnest solicitations for the easy recovery of tithes to the clergy from the Quakers, not only excluded his advancement to the highest dignity in the church, but effectually overset him in the favour of the court. His conduct from this period was such as raised his consequence among the clergy, who held him in the highest estimation. This great prelate was the author of several devotional and practical manuals, well accepted, but none with more applause than his *Pastoral Letters to his Diocese against Infidelity*. He not only wrote, but performed all divine offices in a sober, grave, and solemn way, becoming a christian bishop; and so remote was he from being inclinable to avarice, that with a generosity almost inimitable, he freely

gave up a legacy of two thousand five hundred pounds left him by Dr. Crow, one of his chaplains, and distributed the whole of it amongst the doctor's relations. At length, after presiding over the see of London twenty-five years, this good man died at Bath, Sept. 4, 1748, aged 79, and was buried at Fulham.

Dr. Thomas Sherlock was educated at Clare-hall, Cambridge. He succeeded, on the resignation of his father in 1706, to the mastership of the Temple; in Nov. 1715, he succeeded Dr. William Hayley in the deanry of Chichester; he very early became a polemical writer, and was at the head of the opposition against Dr. Benjamin Hoadley, then bishop of Bangor. But his abilities were not confined to controversy; for in 1725 he published those excellent discourses, entitled, *the Use and Intent of Prophecy in the several Ages of the World*. These sermons established his reputation as a practical preacher and writer, and went through several editions. The bishopric of Bangor becoming vacant by the translation of Dr. Baker to Norwich, his late majesty nominated Dr. Sherlock to succeed him in Bangor, being the first bishop made in that reign. In Oct. 1734, he was advanced to the see of Salisbury, on the translation of Bishop Hoadley to Worcester; and on the death of Archbishop Potter in 1747, a messenger was sent to his palace at Salisbury, acquainting him of his being nominated to succeed him; but this elevation he was obliged to decline on account of the very indifferent state of his health; which however recovering in a great degree, he ventured the next year to succeed Dr. Gibson in the see of London; but the infirmities of old age so entirely overtook him in three or four years, as almost to deprive him, first of the use of his limbs, and then of his speech. Nevertheless the powers of his understanding continued in their full vigour, and enabled him to revise, correct and publish, a volume of sermons in octavo, particularly admired for their ingenuity and elegance. His Letter (dated Nov. 2, 1769) to his present majesty on his accession to the throne, (to be seen in most of the Magazines) will abundantly support the above.

length, our venerable bishop departed this life, July 18, 1761, at Fulham, aged 83, and was there buried. His widow died in July, 1764.

Dr. Thomas Hayter, educated at Emanuel college, Cambridge, became chaplain to Dr. Blackburne, archbishop of York, and in Jan. 1731, succeeded Dr. Charles Blake as subdean and archdeacon of York; in Feb. 1739, he was made prebendary of Westminster, in the room of Dr. Bandy, deceased; July 10, 1744, he was created doctor of divinity, being then king's chaplain; and Oct. 13, 1749, he was nominated to the see of Norwich, on the death of Dr. Samuel Lisle; in 1750, he was appointed preceptor to his present majesty, then prince of Wales; but, perceiving his royal highness to be under the influence of those who unhappily were endeavouring to instil other principles in his royal mind, he resigned the next year. In 1761 he was promoted to the see of London, but died of a fore throat at his house in Lisle-street, Jan. 9, 1762, aged about sixty years.

Dr. Richard Oshaldeston, who in 1716 was king's chaplain, succeeded Dr. Henry Finch, deceased, in the

deanry of York, Sept. 19, 1728; and in Aug. 1747, was promoted to the see of Carlisle, on the death of Sir George Fleming, Bart. From this see he was advanced to that of London, Jan. 30, 1762; but did not long enjoy the dignity, dying at Fulham, May 13, 1764, aged about 74.

Dr. Richard Terrick was chosen preacher at the Rolls in Aug. 1736, and in May, 1739, was made chaplain to the House of Commons, in the room of Mr. Burchett, promoted to a canonry of Windsor; in May, 1742, he was made prebendary of Windsor, in the room of Dr. Lewis, deceased, and was created doctor of divinity in the university of Cambridge in July, 1747; in Dec. 1748, he succeeded Bishop Sherlock as master of the Temple; and in Aug. 1749, was presented to the rectory of Twickenham, canon residentiary of St. Paul's, Oct. 1749, in the room of Dr. Baker, deceased, and in June, 1757, was promoted to the see of Peterborough on the translation of Dr. John Thomas to the bishopric of Salisbury; where having sat seven years, he became, in 1764, the present bishop of London.

To the EDITOR of the LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

SOCRATES has by many been thought guilty of the blackest vice that ever disgraced human nature; which character did, I believe, chiefly take its rise from the following lines in the second satire of Juvenal.

Fronti nulla fides. Quis enim non vicus abundat Tristibus obscenis? castigas turpia cum sis Inter Socraticos notissima fossa Cinædos.

These Cinædi are supposed to be called Socratici, because Socrates was Cinædus; but this is wrong: they were called Socratici, because they were trifles, and because, like Socrates, *castigabant turpia*. Suppose there had been in Rome a set of Cinædi, who professed themselves to be admirers and followers of Pythagoras: these fellows might perhaps have been called Pythagoræi Cinædi; but surely this would have been no good reason for saying Pythagoras was a Cinædus.

A little lower in the same satire is the following passage.

— — — *Sed peiores qui talia verbis Herculis invadunt, & de virtute locuti Clunem agitant.*

Now, as no man suspects Hercules to have been a Cinædus, merely because these *Hercules Cinædi simulabant Herculem loquendo de virtute*: so neither ought Socrates to be suspected of this crime merely because these *Socratici Cinædi simulabant Socratem castigando turpia*.

From the premises we may, I think, safely conclude, that Juvenal did not in the above lines accuse Socrates of being a Cinædus. Verily, to me he seems to have asserted quite the contrary. There is, says Juvenal, *fronti nulla fides*. For where, continues he, can we find in Rome a single street, which does not abound with hypocritical scoundrels, *quæ Socratem vel Herculem simulant, & vivunt Bacchanalia*? I am, Sir, yours, &c.

T. J.

For

*For the LONDON MAGAZINE.***DESCRIPTION of the ENGRAVING annexed, representing No. VI. of PICTURES found in the Ruins of HERCULANEUM.**

THE ground of this piece is divided into two compartments. The landscape contained in the upper one is very simple, if compared with the lower one, which by the variety and novelty of its objects has a beautiful effect. In the first there hangs, suspended by a purple ribband, as it was discovered to be from the two ends which appear, a shield, or wheel, of a golden colour, on which is carved a Medusa's head; for the Romans were accustomed to hang up in their houses, temples, &c. shields of gold, silver, and other metals, with heads of their ancestors or of some of the gods carved upon them.

In the middle rises an oak. Near the trunk of this stands a Dryad, the guardian nymph of the tree. In her hand she has a bill, which expresses her readiness to avenge any injury done to her tree; and from her middle instead of limbs a number of roots extend themselves in a grotesque taste, stretched out and twisted about on all sides. On each side of the oak is a small palm.

In the lower compartment, which is oblong, we may observe in the first place a small temple, to which we

ascend by five steps. The portal is adorned with a festoon: on the frieze of the architrave there is a bust, and on the top a serpent of bronze. The steps are bounded on each side by balustrades, and on them are two crocodiles of the same colour. Behind that which is on the left hand of the temple, upon a higher pedestal in a niche, is placed an Egyptian idol: behind this niche appears a building, which is also a part of the temple, on the roof of which sits Anubis, the Egyptian god. There are also several persons in different attitudes: among these is one who deserves more attention than the rest; he is pulling back by the tail an ass loaded with vessels of glass, as may be reasonably supposed from their shewing the redness of the liquor they contain through them: we cannot but admire the spirit with which the ass-man is expressed in the act of drawing back, with all his force, by the tail, his beast of burden, in order to save it from the jaws of a crocodile that stands on the bank of a river; which by this mark, if there was no other, we may suppose to be the Nile.

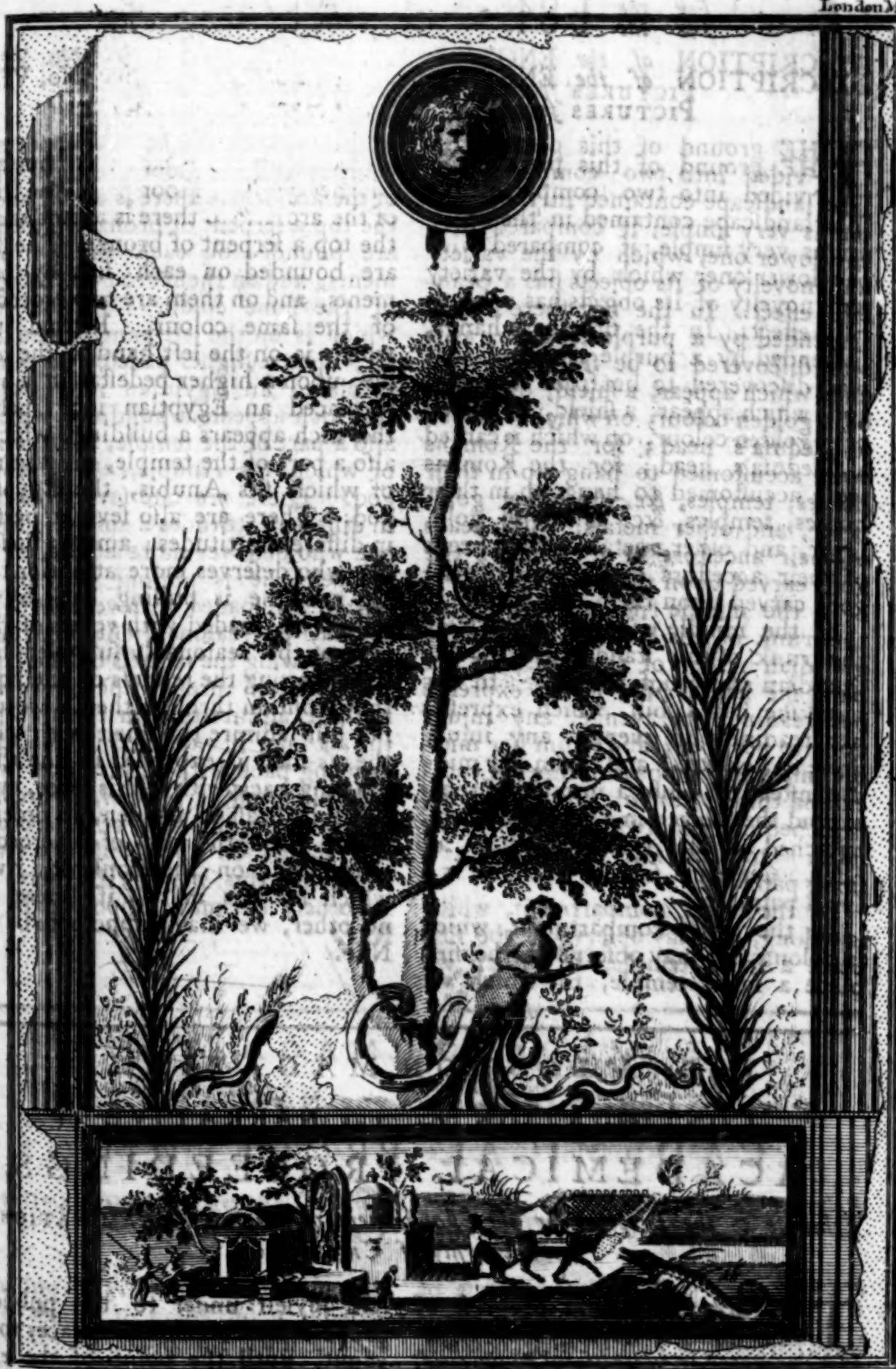
*For the LONDON MAGAZINE.***CONTINUATION OF THE NARRATIVE OF ACADEMICAL PROCEEDINGS,**

Relative to the Proposal for the Establishment of ANNUAL EXAMINATIONS in the University of CAMBRIDGE.

THE first part of the progress of this business having been regularly narrated in your useful Magazine, I send you the continuation of it, which brings down the proceedings to the present time. The narrative was written by the ingenious Mr. Jebb, and from his publication the following account is selected.

The obligations (says Mr. Jebb) I

laid myself under to the public to propose a succession of graces to the caput, until the point of the expediency of annual examinations should be statutely determined by a vote of our body, may possibly, at first, appear to be dissolved by the resolution of a committee, to which the senate had delegated its authority. But as there is reason to suppose that every



debate, according to the best information I can collect, lasted something more than half an hour. At length, the votes being taken by secret ballot, fourteen appeared to be against the institution, and nine in its favour. The process was as follows; the question concerning the practicability of the proposed institution was written upon a sheet of paper, and laid upon a table, placed in the middle of the room. The words, in which it was expressed, were taken from the grace, viz. *an fieri omnino possit ut scholasticæ examinationes commode habeantur*. Immediately under the question were drawn two lines, with the words placed and was placed at their extremities. The company sat in different parts of the room at a distance from the table. When the voting began, the junior tutor approached the table, made a scratch upon one of these lines, and then retired to his place. His example was followed by the rest of the gentlemen in their order, till the whole number of persons present, consisting of three and twenty, had given their suffrages.

I hope I shall not be suspected of a disposition to cavil, if I say, that some material informalities appear in the conduct of the committee upon this occasion. The words, *quædam deinde in, vel per cancellarium, et majorem partem virorum scholarum*, seem to require, that every resolution should appear to be the opinion of an absolute majority of those persons who were named in the grace; i. e. the institution of at least nineteen of its members; the whole number of persons named being thirty six. Whereas it is confessed on all sides that only fourteen voted against the practicability of the institution. The word *viri* plainly refers to all the persons named in the grace. If nothing more was intended by the gentleman who proposed this grace, than that the presence of a majority of the whole number, with the vice chancellor at their head, should be necessary in order to proceed to business, he would, no doubt, in compliance with the customary term, have expressed himself as follows; *placet vobis ut omnes collegiorum omnium præfati, tres viri, professores in theologia, iure civili, et medicina, seniores duæ Collegii sanctæ*

every person, who attentively considers the words of the grace under which the committee acted, will admit that the resolution, passed upon the 11th of October, to be utterly unconstitutional; it is probable that I shall be reduced to the necessity of again proposing my question to the legislature of our corporation; and in such a case, it is humbly hoped, that it may at length be permitted to receive, in that respectable assembly, a fair and constitutional decision.

Upon the 11th of July a grace was proposed to the senate by the vice chancellor, which passed the caput and both houses without a division. (See this grace in our Magazine for Sept. p. 449.)

I received the information of the passing of this grace with the sincerest satisfaction. For, although it was my private opinion that every member of the senate was able to judge of the practicability and expediency of the measure proposed — although I was fully persuaded that the gentlemen named in my graces, would have acquitted themselves with credit, had the formation of a plan been committed to their care; yet I esteemed the unanimous approbation of the vice chancellor's grace as a declaration of the senate's favourable disposition to the proposed institution; and I flattered myself that the committee, named by the vice chancellor, would have decided in favour of the practicability and expediency of the measure, and afterwards have drawn up such a plan for the execution, as might have reflected honour upon the university and themselves.

It was naturally to be expected, as the terms of the grace did not require that the chancellor should be acquainted with the resolutions of the committee, that the decision of the main question would not have taken place till after the division of the present term, which happens on or about the 11th of November: this being the time, when on account of lectures, the attendance of the tutors is rendered indispensable. The committee however was convoked upon the 11th of October; and the members, who attended, finally decided the first question in the negative on that day. The

every person, who attentively considers the words of the grace under which the committee acted, will adjudge its resolution, passed upon the 21st of October, to be utterly informal; it is probable that I shall be reduced to the necessity of again proposing my question to the legislature of our corporation; and in such a case, it is humbly hoped, that it may at length be permitted to receive, in that respectable assembly, a fair and constitutional decision.

Upon the fifth of July a grace was proposed to the senate by the vice chancellor, which passed the caput and both houses without a division. (See this grace in our Magazine for Sept. p. 449.)

I received the information of the passing of this grace with the sincerest satisfaction. For, although it was my private opinion that every member of the senate was able to judge of the practicability and expediency of the measure proposed — although I was fully persuaded that the gentlemen, named in my graces, would have acquitted themselves with credit, had the formation of a plan been committed to their care; yet I esteemed the unanimous approbation of the vice chancellor's grace as a declaration of the senate's favourable disposition to the proposed institution; and flattered myself that the committee, named by the vice chancellor, would have decided in favour of the practicability and expediency of the measure, and afterwards have drawn up such a plan for the execution, as might have reflected honour upon the university and themselves.

It was naturally to be expected, as the terms of the grace did not require that the chancellor should be acquainted with the resolutions of the committee till the first day of the ensuing January, that the decision of the main question would not have taken place till after the division of the present term, which happens on or about the 15th of November; this being the time, when on account of lectures, the presence of the tutors is rendered indispensable. The committee however was convoked upon the 21st of October; and the members, who attended, finally decided the first question in the negative on that day. The
Nov. 1773.

debate, according to the best information I can collect, lasted something more than half an hour. At length, the votes being taken by secret scrutiny, fourteen appeared to be against the institution, and nine in its favour. The process was as follows; the question concerning the practicability of the proposed institution was written upon a sheet of paper, and laid upon a table, placed in the middle of the room. The words, in which it was expressed, were taken from the grace, viz. *an fieri omnino possit ut istiusmodi examinationes commode babeantur*. Immediately under the question were drawn two lines, with the words *placet* and *non placet* at their extremities. The company sat in different parts of the room at a distance from the table. When the voting began, the junior tutor approached the table, made a scratch upon one of these lines, and then retired to his place. His example was followed by the rest of the gentlemen in their order, till the whole number of persons present, consisting of three and twenty, had given their suffrages.

I hope I shall not be suspected of a disposition to cavil, if I say, that some material informalities appear in the conduct of the committee upon this occasion. The words, *quicquid denique iis, vel procancellario, et majori eorum parti visum fuerit*, seem to require, that every resolution should appear to be the opinion of an absolute majority of those persons who were named in the committee; i. e. the opinion of at least nineteen of its members; the whole number of persons named being thirty six. Whereas it is confessed on all sides that only fourteen voted against the practicability of the institution. The word *eorum* plainly refers to *all* the persons named in the grace. If nothing more was intended by the gentleman who proposed this grace, than that the presence of a majority of the whole number, with the vice chancellor at their head, should be necessary in order to proceed to business, he would, no doubt, in compliance with the customary form, have expressed himself as follows; *placeat vobis ut omnes collegiorum omnium præfecti, tres regii professores in theologia, jure civili, et medicinâ, seniores duo e Collegiis Sanctæ Trini-*

Trinitatis et Divi Joannis, tutores, et senior quisque ex omni alio collegio tutor, vel eorum novendecim, quorum unus semper sit dominus procancelarius, sint syndici vestri, &c. A slight inspection into our grace books will, I trust, convince the reader of the reasonableness of this remark.

But this reasoning may perhaps appear to be invalidated by urging, that, according to this interpretation the vice chancellor would have a negative in every question debated by the committee, and it may be contended, that it is absurd to suppose it to be the wish of the late vice chancellor, that such unconscionable powers should be conceded by the grace. The history however of the concomitant circumstances is sufficient to convince the most incredulous, that such confidence was intended to be reposed in the vice chancellor. The actions of men are frequently guided by an influence not discernible by themselves; and I believe it is a pretty general persuasion that in this, as well as other instances, the late vice chancellor, who appears to me to have rather wished well to the institution in the main, permitted himself to be directed by the counsels of a person who has always manifested an hostile disposition to the proposed establishment, and whose conduct in the committee forbids us to suppose, that he would ever have permitted the preceding grace to have passed the caput, unless he had been convinced, that it contained in itself the seeds of its own inevitable destruction.

If then, according to the tenor of the grace, the consent of an absolute majority of the committee, with the vice chancellor among the number, be required, in order to give validity to a resolution, a second informality discloses itself in the proceedings of the 21st of October. The votes of the assembly should not have been taken by secret scrutiny, which all the gentlemen present, with whom I have conversed upon the subject, acknowledge was the fact. Doubts may arise in the breasts of every member of the senate, whether the vice chancellor was in the majority; a circumstance which should certainly appear to have

been the case, when the report is made to the chancellor and to the senate.

Upon inspection into the grace, it also will appear reasonable to suppose, that the opinion of the committee, upon a subject of such consequence, would have been delivered with circumstances of greater solemnity, and its act have been recorded in writing, and signed by the chairman of the assembly. Nor will it avail the opponents of the measure to plead, that such formality was only required in case a plan had been drawn up for the execution. The words *in scripta digestum referant*, expressly point to whatever might happen to become the subject of deliberation. And although such conclusion were not to be inferred from the positive terms of the grace, yet respect to the authority, which gave the commission, rendered such procedure in this instance indispensable; for, most surely, the senate has a claim to the amplest information with respect to the reasons that inclined its committee to declare a measure impracticable, which was known to have been esteemed not only practicable, but expedient, nay even necessary, in the judgement of a very large proportion of its members.

I would draw the following conclusions from the preceding observations, viz.

That the members of the committee, who, in obedience to the summons of the vice chancellor, met upon the 21st of October, and determined the question of the practicability of annual examinations in the negative, have not acted, in some essential points, conformably to the grace from which they derived their authority; and, that the resolution of the majority on that day, has no greater degree of validity than the resolutions of the majority of the members of any private society, when that majority amounts not to the precise number expressed in their statutes.

I shall lastly observe, that if the fourteen gentlemen, who voted against the practicability of the institution upon the 21st of October, should hereafter endeavour to obtain the concurrence of five more of their brethren, in order to form a majority of the committee, such measure must be looked

looked upon as exceptionable, unless the whole matter be again debated, at a subsequent meeting. The terms of the grace are express to this point also. *Convocante domino procancelario conventant, collatisque inter se consiliis deliberant, et disjudent, &c.*—Words

which plainly imply that no resolution can be valid, unless the subject matter of it be openly discussed, and the question finally decided, by the members of the committee, during the time of their statutable assembly.

An Impartial Review of New Publications.

ARTICLE I.

MISCELLANEOUS Pieces in Prose,
By J. and A. L. Aikin. 8vo. 3s. J. Johnson.

These pieces are ten in number, and comprehend various subjects in literature. In general, they are written in an elegant taste, and entertain the mind as well as the imagination. In some of those which are merely speculative, the authors appear to have travelled too much at random, and to have advanced something which probably is not defensible. *Sed he nuge!*—We have given a specimen of this work in the present number of our publication. See the Canal and the Brook, &c.

II. *Old Heads upon young Shoulders, or Youth's pleasing Guide to Knowledge, Wisdom, and Riches, &c.* 8vo. 3s. Cook.

This is a collection of histories. The author has published them for the use of schools, imagining that the common dry lessons of morality, which are imposed upon young minds, disgust rather than improve them. This thought is far from being new, but the author's zeal for the education of our youth is meritorious.

III. *Remarks on the Opinions of some of the most celebrated Writers on Crown Law, respecting the due Distinction between Manslaughter and Murder, &c.* 8vo. 2s. White.

This writer's chief purpose is to prove, that the law of the land has not any power to construct murder into manslaughter, in any case, when a mortal wound is given by one man to another with a weapon. He contends that there are no circumstances which can palliate this, and states his proofs very industriously. Whether he explains them honestly, or in partial favour of his own system, we leave to the determination of the learned in law.

IV. *Thoughts on the present Distresses of Great Britain, with Observations on the Poibles of the Age.* 8vo. 1s. Foy.

An Impartial Review of New Publications.

Here comes a political quack-doctor, who knows nothing, and cares nothing, about the distresses of this unfortunate Great Britain. We warn the public against the purchase of these literary pills, which he wishes to vend at one shilling a piece; for they will neither clear their heads, nor purify their hearts.

V. *The Physicians, a Satire, with other Poems To which is added, A Specimen of an Enquiry concerning the Mind.* 8vo. 1s. 6d. Bladon.

In this satire the author gives no quarter to the Galenic tribe. His arraigning the ignorance of many physical gentlemen, and the tricks introduced into their practice, is done with propriety; but his repeated jokes upon their wigs are without importance, as they are without use.

To pronounce decisively on the specimen he has given us of an enquiry concerning the mind, would be unjust, because the specimen is imperfect.

VI. *The Bow-street Opera. In three Acts. Written on the Plan of the Beggar's Opera: all the most celebrated Songs of which are parodied, and the whole Piece adapted to modern Times, Manners, and Characters.* 8vo. 1s. 6d. Mariner.

The author has executed what he has promised in his title-page; and we have seen many pieces of this species of writing more despicably finished.

VII. *The Asylum. A Poem. By a Gentleman.* 4to. 2s. Davies.

This poem is a particular compliment to the founder of the Asylum. Taken merely in this light, it is deserving of praise; but it will not stand the test of severe criticism.

VIII. *Suicide. A Poem.* 4to. 1s. Hookham.

A paltry poem. The battery raised here against suicide is very feeble.

POETICAL

POETICAL ESSAYS.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

IMITATION des METAMORPHOSES
D'OVIDE.

En vers libres, héroïques, & burlesques.

(Continued from our last.)

LES GEANTS FOUROYES.

Need forer terris, &c. v. 191.

ET, pour que le ciel même eût part à
cette rage,

Qui faisoit sur la terre un si cruel ravage,
On dit que les géants, mortels ambitieux,
Voulurent, dans ces temps, escalader les cieux.

Par des montagnes entassées,
L'une sur l'autre, à la hâte lancées,
Ils s'étoient frayé le chemin.

Et paroissent déjà les armes à la main,
Mais Jupiter lançant la foudre,
Mit d'abord, tout l'Olympe en poudre.
Puis, tout aussitôt, renversa

Le Pélion, aussi bien que l'Ossa.
Il confondit ainsi leur téméraire audace,
En les écrasant tous, sous cette lourde masse,

Ces gros rochers, écroulés sur leurs dos,
Leur servant à tous de tombeaux ;
Mais la terre, dit-on, par leur sang humectée
Fut de leur triste sort vivement affectée :

On dit même qu'elle craignit,
Que leur ruine ne s'éteignit,
Et, qu'au moment le sang qu'ils jaillirent de leurs
veines,

Elle en forma des figures humaines ;
Mais, par beaucoup de cruautés,
Par d'horribles impiétés,
Ces objets de haine divine
Attirèrent leur origine,
Toujours, par quelque crime affreux,
Provoquant le courroux des dieux.

CONSEIL D'UN PAR JURITER

LA VOM LACTEE.

QUAND Jupiter, du haut de la voûte sacrée,
Vit ces géants, son ame en fut suspendue,

Qu'il poussa des gémissements
Parcils à des rugissements ;
Se rappelant la perfidie
De Lycaon, roi d'Argadie,

Surtout l'exécrable soupçon,
Qu'il fut servi pour le dîner,
Avec, transporté de colère,

Et, jettant un regard de courroux sur la terre,
Il se mit à briser son conseil,
Dans le plus pompeux appareil.

Il est, au firmament, un célèbre passage,
Qu'on voit, à découvert, dans un temps sans
nuage,

Par sa blancheur, égalant, en effet,
Celle des lys, de la neige, et du lait,
De là dérivé, en la mythologie,
De son nom l'etymologie.

Ce fut par ce chemin que la foule des dieux
Se rendit au palais du souverain des cieux,
Que je ne puis parfaitement dépeindre ;
Mais, qu'il me soit permis de feindre :
En front, et dans l'enceinte est la céleste
cour,

Où Jupiter et Junon ont choisi leur séjour :
Les dieux les plus puissants, et de noble nais-
sance,

Ont de chaque côté fixé leur résidence,
Le peuple, où les plus petits dieux
Habitent en différents lieux.

Alors tout le sacré cortège
S'étant mis chacun sur un siège,
S'étant dis je assis sur un banc,

En demi-cercle, et de beau marbre blanc,
Jupiter, beaucoup plus haut, tout rayonnant
de gloire,

Fièrement appuyé sur un sceptre d'ivoire,
Quatre ou cinq fois, secouant ses cheveux,
Fit trembler et la terre, et la mer, et les
cieux.

Et lançant, de rechef, un regard fort sévère,
Il exhale, en ces mots, la trop juste colere.

DISCOURS DE JUPITER.

JE n'eus jamais tant d'embarras,
Lorsque les géants à cent bras,
Aux pless entourés de vipères,
Par leur attaques téméraires,
Et les plus sérieux combats,
Vouloient, jadis, envahir mes états ;
Car, si j'en excepte l'injure,
Quoyqu'ils m'aient tous donné beaucoup de
tablature,

Et quoyque j'aye un peu tremblé,
C'en étoit, après tout, qu'un seul corps af-
faibli,
Dont la destruction abolit la mémoire,
M'affermir sur le trône, et me couvrir de
gloire.

Je crus que cet essai de ma sévérité
Soumettroit l'univers à mon autorité ;
Mais dans tous les pays que la mer environne,
Chacun insulte à ma personne,
Aussi chacun en souffrira,
J'en jure par le Styx le monde périra.
J'ai tenté tous moyens de guérir la blessure ;
Mais, puisqu'il n'est point d'autre cure,
Il faut par une incision,
Préserver tout le corps de la corruption.
(Quand Jupiter fit cette métaphore,
On peut juger qu'il n'avoit pas encore,

Dans son esprit, formé le grand dessein
De noyer tout le genre humain)

J'ai mes faunes dans les campagnes,
J'ai mes silvains sur les montagnes,
Des satyres, des demi-dieux,
Des nymphes qui toujours m'ont adressé
leurs vœux :
Et quoiqu'il soit trop, suivant ce que je pense,
De les admettre en ma présence,
Je veux qu'ils soient heureux, au séjour des
mortels,
Qu'étant mes favoris, on les honore tels,
Après avoir long-temps goûté cet avantage,
Que je leur accordai comme leur apanage,
Pensez vous qu'à présent ils soient en sûreté,
Depuis que Lycaon, par une impiété,
Par un attentat sacrilège,
N'a pas craint de me tendre un piège,
A moi-même, vous dis je, à moi,
Qui gouverne la foudre, et qui suis votre roy?

NIVET DESBRIERES,
Bachelier en droit de l'Université
d'Orléans.

(To be continued.)

Faites à corriger dans les QUATRE
AGES. Vers 19 & 20, au lieu de
Les villes subsistoient, &c. lisez
Point de fossés, ni de ramparts,
Point de murs, ni de boulevards.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

ODE TO THE MUSE.

Occasioned by the Death of the Right Hon.
GEORGE Lord LYTTLETON.

By J. TAIT;

PARENT of Fancy, Nature's child,
Fair source of smiles and laughing joy,
Whose pleasing numbers, sweetly wild,
Diffuse delights that ne'er can cloy:
Thy mirthful strains the heart can cheer,
And dry Misfortune's falling tear.

II.

But, ah! thy notes that us'd to please,
Thy sprightly rays that warm'd the soul,
Thy mirthful numbers now must cease,
And Sorrow's plaintive strains must roll:
Affection now must string the lyre,
And heart-felt grief the verse inspire.

III.

To Hagley-park the sister powers,
A mournful train, must now repair,
There visit all the sylvan bowers,
Rear'd by their fav'rite poet's care,
And as they wander thro' each grove,
With tears the planter's taste approve.

IV.

For he who oft with Fancy's song
The arbour's deepest shade has charm'd
The bard whose numbers roll'd along,
By raptures bright effusions warm'd
No more shall soar on Fancy's wing,
Or boldly strike the sounding string.

V.

What tho' he taught th' historic page
To glow with learning's sacred flame,
What tho' a half-forgotten age
From him acquired a deathless fame:

The joys of learning now are o'er,
And science warms his breast no more.

What tho' he oft with friendly hand
Neglected worth was wont to raise,
Tho' Genius smil'd at his command,
And triumph'd in his worthy praise:
His kind protection now must end,
And Genius droop without a friend.

VI.

What tho' at Virtue's shrine he bow'd,
And shar'd each pleasure she posses'd,
Tho' Friendship all her joys bestow'd,
And sweet Compassion fill'd his breast:
For all these virtues could not save
From the harsh tyrant of the grave.

VII.

Yet Virtue scorns the power of Death,
(For Virtue's flame can never die)
Virtue receives Fame's fairest wreath,
Virtue exalts the soul on high:
Hence Lyttelton shall now receive
The joys which heaven alone can give.

IX.

For with the mistress of his soul,
With lovely Lucy, now he strays
Where gloomy cares no more controul,
Or check the ardour of his lays:
To her he pours the plaintive strain,
Which once express'd his earthly pain.

X.

There with the friends his heart approv'd,
With Thomson and with Shenstone blest,
And royal Frederic much belov'd,
He tastes the joys of endless rest:
While Memory points at former years,
Where life's delusive bliss appears.

XI.

Tho' thus remov'd from mortal care,
Affection still must heave a sigh,
And Gratitude must drop a tear,
While the sad funeral passes by:
For Genius, bending o'er his hearse,
Demands a tributary verse.

XII.

Haste then, ye sister powers of song,
Some fav'rite poet's bosom fire,
Select him from the blissful throng,
Who strike with ecstasy the lyre:
Let Beattie's Muse or Mason's pay
The tribute of a grateful lay.

XIII.

Then shall the bard, whose feeble voice
Thus faintly pours the note of praise,
With transport hear the numbers rise,
Impell'd by Fancy's powerful blaze:
And thou, sweet Muse, at last shalt crown
My Lyttelton with just renown.

Edinburgh.

For

For the LONDON MAGAZINE

TO THE RIVER SLANY IN IRELAND.

Et dixit moriens, te nunc habet ista secundum.

SWEET sandy Slane, beside whole springs
My fancy wand'ring wildly free,
In vision quaint to memory brings

High themes of runic minstrelsie!
O sweetest sandy Slane let me,
Along thy flow'ry margin laid,
Some strain harmonious raise to thee
As Spenser charm'd Armilla's shade.

Slany, I praise thee not, of old
That chiefs, ambitious of thy name,
Imperial toils and banners bold,
With mighty deeds adorn'd the same!

Nor for that ancient Druid's fame,
Who by thy waters cur'd the ill,
From Britain's poison'd shafts that came!
Nor for a thousand poets' skills!

Nor, that thy beauteous borders show
All colours of the springing year;
Nor, that thy sapphire sources glow
With sunny sands and runnels clear;

'Tis not for this I hold thee dear,
But for thy Doyné, our valley's pride;
For whom ev'n yet thy crystal tear
Is pour'd, and pale thy flow'ry side!

O were my life, sweet sandy Slane,
Sedate as o'er Menapian dales
Thy stately course, and smooth my strain,
As pensive Colin's mystic tales;

Nor all the wealth of Ormus' vales,
The pride that Zender's domes display,
Nor all Panchasin's spicy gales,
Could charm me from thee, sandy Slay!

What golden harp's celestial sound
Descends from Toscar's broken height;
And who is he, with roses crown'd,
Who fairest shines in shepherd's sight,

Shooting with songs his gentle sprite,
While o'er his head the coronall
Gay waves with impulse of delight,
It's bells and myrtle-berries small?

I know thee, Doyné! the shepherd best
That ever pip'd on past'ral reed!
I know that clear transparent breast,
Wherein no thought of ill could breed,

Nothing but gentlest word and deed!
I know thee by that garland trim,
With myrtles twin'd, thy beauteous meed
For songs compos'd by Slany's stream!

But wherefore are the berries dry?—
And is it thus thou doom'dst to fade,
Ah cruel Slane! those spirits high,
Who thee so gorgeously array'd,

In leaves of everlasting braid;
Should lie, whose verse thy borders deck'd,
Amongst forlorn shades, a forlorn shade
Go to the house of cold neglect!

Now where is Uline? Where are they,
Blest bards, from heav'n who raptures stole
To animate th' immortal lay?

And where is Doyné, sweet music's soul?
What pow'r can iron fate controul?

The monarch of extensive reign,
The bard whose eyes in frenzy roll,
One narrow vault shall soon contain.

But see! the Genius old ascends
From where abroad his lucid tide
Through scenes of various hue, he sends,
The upland gray, the forest wide,

The rugged rock, the garden's pride:
What stranger calls from coral cave,
Where thro' long ages I reside,

The Genius old of Slany's wave?
Think'st thou, my bards are lost in death,
Whose fame is o'er yon starry sky?

How rich the purchase, dying breath
Resign'd, on boundless wings to fly!
Thou follow them, and never die.

Or if thou can'st arise thy reed
To strains of sacred liberty,
Then, stranger, thou shalt live indeed!

Now thanks to thee, sweet sandy Slane!
But deign to tell me, where, O where,
Is he the joy of ev'ry swain,

And each Menapian maiden's care?
Soars he in heav'n, and heralds there
The glories of the heav'nly king?

Or hears he, from our darken'd air,
What praises meaner mortals sing?

Ah stop thy too, too hasty flight—
Blest Genius, why away so fast?
Why leaves thy horn the golden light?

Why is thy silvery urn o'ercast?
Wherefore so quickly wilt thou haste
Back to thy coral how'rs again?

An happier shepherd meet thou may'st,
But none sincerer, sandy Slane!

I mark old Toscar's gleaming cloud,
A beck'ning form is on the ray:
I hear a calling voice aloud—

And shall I raise great Spenser's lay?
And gives he me his pipe to play?
And does he join his pen to mine?

Ah! where will thee thy love betray?
It was not Colin, 'twas thy Doyné!

And mildly thou, O vision dear,
Blest bard, best critic, friendliest guide!
Accept, what not without a tear,

For thee thy follower mean hath try'd!
Now farewell to this burnish'd tide!
And farewell to the broader'd plain!

And never be thy channel dry'd,
But flow for ever, sandy Slane!

For

For

For

For

For

For

For

For

For

For

For

For

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

The WINTER'S RETREAT.

LOUD howls the tempest o'er the affrighted plain,
The billowy surges swell the heaving main,
The big-swoln clouds discharge their wintry stores,
And the wild torrent round resistless roars,
Stript of its velvet robes, the winter'd lawn
Mourns in despair its transient pride with-
drawn.
The woodland songsters on the leafless spray
With ruffled plumes sit perch'd the live-long day;
Nor longer now, on airy pinions borne,
With Io Pæans wake the drowsy morn.
While thus proud Desolation lords it wide,
And gloomy Winter swells the pouring tide;
While, earth, sea, skies, in ancient chaos
hurl'd, [world,
With heav'n's own terrors 'fright a guilty
Grant me, ye powers, beneath some moun-
tain's brow
That proudly views the suppliant vale below,
A rustic cell, with heav'n-born heatne's
grac'd,
Around with circling ivy close embrac'd;
A board with Nature's genuine plenty spread,
From whence pale Want may ne'er depart
unfed;
A book-case elegantly stor'd, and neat,
With every sage of every clime compleat,
From all the lumber freed of wrangling
schools,
Ideal systems and pedantic rules;
Th' unmeaning jargon of monastic lore,
Whate'er Descartes or Hobbes have taught of
yore.
No. There let learning truth's unerring ray
In her own Addison or Steele display;
In Pope, let satire rise in all her ire,
In Young, devotion glow with purest fire;
In Thomson, swell the bold descriptive strain,
And love in Hammond's melting lays com-
plain.
Yet farther grant, ye powers, a chosen few,
Who ne'er th' ungen'rous throbs of interest
knew;
Whose hearts to no mean centre e'er confin'd,
As heav'n unbounded, feel for all mankind.
With these, whilst wintry storms exert their
pow'r,
Oft may I spend with glee the social hour;
With these in elegance of converse join,
Not the wild sallies of intemperate wine,
No idiot laugh that proves th' unmeaning
fool,
No snarling satire that can stab by rule;
But sentiment refin'd, and sterling sense,
Joke without spleen, and wit without offence.
Grant me but these, kind heav'n, I ask no
more:
These — and to me the scepter'd monarch's
poor.
Newark.

ALEXIS.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

Character of the late Mr. ROBERT LLOYD,
when a Prisoner in the Fleet.

By Mr. J. CARR.

WIT, wisdom, pity, folly, friends,
Bob uses and abuses;
No pride, but learned pride, commends,
No liars but the Mules.

PROLOGUE TO THE DUELLIST.

Written by the AUTHOR,

And spoken by Mr. SMITH.

DEAF to the bar, the pulpit, and the
throne,
And aw'd, if aw'd, by ridicule alone,
The daring duellist, in captious pride,
Hath long his friend, his king, his God defied.
Thrice happy we, if laughter from the stage,
Should cure this frantic folly in the age;
Happy the father, sister, mother, wife,
Who prize a son's, a brother's, husband's life,
Should we dethrone the tyrant, whose ca-
price

So oft endangers and destroys their peace;
Whose fell despotic sway doth e'en enslave
The great, the good, the generous, and the
brave;

Nay, arrant cowards, forc'd into a fray,
Now fight, because they fear — to run away.
Our modish heroes, it is true, may bluster,
Take heart of grace, and all their spirits
muster,

This peaceful reformation, to oppose,
And take, in talk, our author by the nose —
But, when the comic Muse true humour fires,
And zeal the poignant satirist inspires
Against absurdity to set his wit,
And folly's mark, altho' in mirth, to hit,
There lies more peril in his pointed words,
Than lies a lack in twenty of their swords!
Encourag'd hence, the poet of to night
Against these angry boys hath dar'd to write;
For, by the way, it is on you he reckons,
Nature's own cause espousing, as his second;
On this presumption doth he take the field,
Hoping to make the stoutest blusterer yield;
If silent they, who neither love nor fear him,
Consent to sit, and patiently will hear him,
If they do this, he doubts not to disperse
Their present prejudice for care and fierce!
Their pointless swords to parry with his pen,
And, pistol proof, put down these mighty
men!

EPILOGUE TO THE SAME.

Written by the AUTHOR,

And spoken by Miss BARSANTI.

SO! men of valour, you dislike our play!
Nothing against us do the ladies say!
To own they're pleas'd the critics very little,
Mutter "a duellist with scarce an dash!"

"Tis

" 'Tis like his hat, that was without a feather, Wonder not then, great preacher, that we hear

" Duels and dam me I always go together. Thy thunder peals with attentive ear,
Old sinners, loving the licentious joke, Doubtful which most to praise or most admire,
May think there wants too, here and there, Thy moving eloquence and manly fire,
a stroke between Thy varying tones, that all harmonious flow,

Round oaths and double meaning strew'd Now rouse to action, and now melt to woe;
With them the virtues of the comic scene, Or the just language and the polish'd phrase,
And yet the town in general is so nice, Persuasion's softness and strong reason's

It holds these virtues as a kind of vice: blaze, voice conveys!
From the teeth outwards chaste their hands Which powerful to our hearts thy pleasing

Like reps, ev'n demi-reps, are all decorum. Oh still go on, and while you bless us here,
The gross their thoughts, so delicate their Still mend the soul, and charm the captive ear,
hearing, swearing, For as you preach, in virtue we improve,

They think the very stage should fine for And catch your glow of universal love!
Our author therefore scrupled to employ While for the poor, those sinews of the

Your vulgar dam me, Sir, and dam me boy; Refuseless advocate, you pleading stand,
Nay, when by chance a naughty joke came Your just, your generous pity you impart,

Heav'n's up, you know, in lawyer's Latin, We feel your wish, the wish of every heart;
So much refin'd the scene since former days, And long, that thro' the land, to every woe

When Congreve, Vanburgh, Wycherly wrote Our sam'd Bathesda's balmy streams may flow!
plays, That with to second, and attain that end,

" The stage so loosely did Astrea tread, And to the work of charity engage
" She fairly put all characters to bed, All readers by your animated page!

" The now no hard would venture to deposit Nor to the pulpit's narrow bounds confine
A macaroni in a lady's closet, Those rays diffusive which on all should shine,

Left the frail fair one he thought to ruin, So may the poor, reliev'd from racking pain
" While moon and stars alone" see what Command thee to their God in grateful strain!

In the old plays gallants take no denial, So may thy own deliver'd prisoners join
But put the struggling a cross to the trial, That grateful strain: and their best vows be

Blessed in a shudder ev'n now to think, So may thy *Magdalen* from vice set free,
How near myself may come to danger's brink; In each thanksgiving still remember thee,

In modern plays more safe the female station, These are thy works—true patriot works,
Secure in our solempn situation, which raise

No waking forward spark darts now be rude; Above all monuments thy name and praise
The *Obsequies* Muse herself grown quite a pride! Works, which from heaven can never fail

No wonder, then, if, in so pure an age, to share
No *Congreve's* write for a demure a stage! The future blessing and the present care:

And works—which as they merit, may they bring
The highest honours of a patriot king!

On bearing him preach at Margaret Chapel Bath, Oct. 16. G. B. H.
for the Bath Hospital.

THEO the great God has graciously al- EPIGRAM, in Imitation of MARTIAL.
low'd his light in the Vindicta-Office.

The pleasing power of speech to all mankind, Non amo res Sabidi, &c.
'Tis wonderful to think, how few excel

In that high art—the art of speaking well, Slanderer, that thou and thine may
How few in tones mellifluous can impart know

Their just ideas to the feeling heart, I love thee not, I tell thee so:
How few the subject passions can controul, The reason here I'll not disclose,

And influence; when and how they please, Though I could quickly, if I chose:
the soul in his business and brought his wife and three children to

An expression of the doctor's in his sermon, I hate thee; that's sufficient now,
It is the man's own guilt that he heard it, that the sermon may be printed.

to the Bath Hospital, in the discharge of duty, and the other the *Magdalen*
Hospital, in the discharge of duty, and the other the *Magdalen*

Hospital, in the discharge of duty, and the other the *Magdalen*
Hospital, in the discharge of duty, and the other the *Magdalen*

Hospital, in the discharge of duty, and the other the *Magdalen*
Hospital, in the discharge of duty, and the other the *Magdalen*

Hospital, in the discharge of duty, and the other the *Magdalen*
Hospital, in the discharge of duty, and the other the *Magdalen*

Hospital, in the discharge of duty, and the other the *Magdalen*
Hospital, in the discharge of duty, and the other the *Magdalen*

Hospital, in the discharge of duty, and the other the *Magdalen*
Hospital, in the discharge of duty, and the other the *Magdalen*

Hospital, in the discharge of duty, and the other the *Magdalen*
Hospital, in the discharge of duty, and the other the *Magdalen*

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER

L O N D O N .

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 23rd

H E Duke and Duchess of Comberland arrived at Strasbourg on the 15th ult. when Marshal de Contades being informed of the Baron de Wurms, inspector-general of the foreign troops, was charged to do all the honours, and order all amusements which they were willing to accept. The next day the royal highness was on the parade and in the evening with his duchess at the comedy, where on purpose to entertain them, after which they supped with the baron, who had invited the principal persons in the place to be present. On the 7th, the duke waited on Marshal Contades, and informed him how much he interested himself in the restoration of his health. In the evening, they were again at the comedy, and afterwards accepted of the invitation of the Sieur Blainville to sup with him. The Sieur Baron Wurms drew up all the foreign troops of the garrison to perform their manœuvres before their highnesses; after which the baron again entertained them with a magnificent supper. The 10th all the troops were drawn up, and lined the streets from their lodgings to the gate from whence they went out, at ten in the morning, and rested in the evening at the castle of Olwillar, where Count de Waldner had the honour to receive them; and next morning they set out for Balle, to continue their rout. When they left Strasbourg they were saluted by all the cannon on the ramparts, and detachments of the Carican legion accompanied them as far as Reich.

THURSDAY, Nov. 24th

A letter from Orkney gives the following account of an extraordinary escape of six persons in the North Sea. — Some time ago a ferry-boat, which plies from the island of Walls across the Pentlands Frith, in her way from Caithness, lost her course, occasioned by thick weather, too much of an ebb tide, and a strong gale of wind from S. E. they did not perceive their mistake for some time; but not seeing the opposite shore in an hour more, they began to be very uneasy. The fog still continuing, and the gale increasing, they were obliged to put before the wind, and were drove into the North Sea, which ran so very high, that it was with great difficulty they could keep their yawl from being overset. Such was the melancholy condition for two days, Nov. 1773.

when happily they were discovered by a jag coming from Iceland with ship By this time the wind had abated, and the weather was clear. The jagar was commanded by Capt. Peter Pahvis, belonging to Maase- suice in Holland, who took the men on board, put them into warm beds, and treated them with every degree of care and humanity. He took their small shallop up on deck, and three days afterwards landed them on the south part of Shetland, and at the same time furnished them with money, tobacco, and provisions, sufficient to carry them to their own homes. It appears by a certificate which this humane Dutchman sent along with them, that they were 55 leagues N. W. from Orkney, and 56 leagues W. S. W. from the Farø Islands, when he fell in with them. There were six men in the boat, without any nourishment (not even water) without a compass, or the least knowledge of navigation, so that their deliverance was effected by the only means which, in all human appearance, could possibly have happened for their preservation.

This day a court of Aldermen was held at Guildhall, when Alderman Kirkman laid a complaint against a broker of this city, for grossly insulting him as he was going out of Guildhall; when the court was pleased to order a prosecution to be commenced against him, and likewise to dismiss him from doing any longer a broker in this city.

The following is inserted as a caution to those who intend to purchase places. — At the Public Office in Bow-street, William Kidwell, a coach-carver, charged a woman, who calls herself the hon. Elizabeth Harriet Greeve, with defrauding him of 36l. on pretence of procuring him the place of clerk of the dry stores in the Victualling-Office. William Kent, of Stratley in Berks, charged the same woman with defrauding him of 20l. in cash, and obtaining his conditional bond for 20l. more, which was to be the consideration-money for her procuring him the office of a coast-writer; and in consequence of a letter from the prisoners, Mr. Kent quitted his business in the country, and brought his wife and three children to London. Elizabeth Cooper charged this offender with defrauding her husband of 62l. on a similar pretence; in consequence of which he died of a broken heart. Mrs. Greeve was to have procured the place of a settled tidesman for Mr. John Smith, who paid his money to the deceased Mr. Cooper, for the prisoner's use; and Smith owes his

join to this transaction. Mr. James Tiley, who had retired from business, advertised for a place, the employment of which might fill up his leisure hours. Mrs. Greeve answered his letter, and he was likewise to be provided for; but it ended only in his losing sol. Francis Crook, who acted as an agent for the prisoner, at a time when he did not know that she was an impostor, deposed, that he had agreed for the sale of many places with people whom he took to his mistress, who received and kept the advance-money. Some of the above-named parties would probably not have fallen a sacrifice to her artificer, but that the sight of gilded chariots almost perpetually at her door seemed to confirm her account of her great interest and connections. She pretended to be first cousin to Lord North, second cousin to the duke of Grafton, nearly related to Lady Fitzroy, and the intimate acquaintance of Lord Guildford, and the hon. Charles James Fox; yet have all these noble alliances in blood and friendship vanished in a moment; and it appears that Mrs. Greeve was tried for a felony about two years ago, and sentenced to be transported. She was committed for the fraud, and the parties bound over to prosecute.

This morning the lord mayor held a wardmote at Armourers and Brasiers hall in Coleman-street, for the election of an alderman to succeed Robert Alsop, Esq. the late alderman of that ward, and who, by the death of Sir Robert Ladbroke, is become the father of the city, and removed to Bridge-ward; when the shew of hands appeared greatly in favour of Robert Peckham, Esq. one of the candidates; but a poll being demanded on behalf of Stephen Sayre, Esq. the other candidate, (one of the present sheriffs) the same proceeded in its usual course till about three o'clock, when there being a great majority in favour of Mr. Peckham, Mr. Sayre desired to decline the poll; and at five o'clock the lord mayor summed up the numbers, when there appeared for Mr. Peckham, 122, for Mr. Sayre, 97; majority for Mr. Peckham, 25. Whereupon the latter was declared duly elected.

SATURDAY 6.

This day Sir Henry Banks, knight and alderman, was elected president of Christ's hospital, who being then at the treasurer's house was waited upon by Mr. Harley and Sir James Ebdale, and being by them introduced into court, had his charge read to him; after which Sir Henry Banks addressed the court on the honour he had received, and then the lord mayor doctored the chair.

TUESDAY 9.

This day the lord mayor elect, accompanied by the old lord mayor, aldermen, recorder, and the sheriffs, in their scarlet

gowns, went by water in the city barge, attended by the several companies in their barges, to Westminster-hall; and, after having walked round the hall, and solemnly knelt at the courts which were then sitting, the lord mayor went to the Exchequer bar, and there took the oaths. After this they returned by water in the usual manner, and proceeded to Guildhall.

The aldermen who accompanied the new lord mayor in the city barge to Westminster were Crosby, Lawes, and Thomas. The company got to Guildhall about four o'clock.

Mr. Alderman Wilkes went to Guildhall in a chair; but being discovered by the populace in St. Paul's church-yard, they took the chair upon their shoulders, and carried him to the hall in that manner, though he earnestly entreated them to desist.

A court of aldermen was summoned to meet this morning at Guildhall, previous to the procession, in order to swear in Robert Peckham, Esq. the new alderman for Coleman-street Ward.

WEDNESDAY 17.

This day a court of common-council was held at Guildhall, when a motion was made, that the thanks of the court should be given to the late lord mayor for his constant attendance on the duties of his office, and his impartial administration of justice. This occasioned some warm debates, but at length it was carried in favour of the motion; and Alderman Oliver was appointed to acquaint the late lord mayor, who was in the council-chamber, with the resolution of the court. They then proceeded on the enquiry relative to his late lordship being pelted at Blackfriars-bridge, and one of the glasses of the coach broke; upon which long debates arose, and a very warm altercation happened between Aldermen Townsend and Wilkes; but at last it was agreed, that the sum of 50l. should be offered as a reward for the discovery of the person or persons who threw the stones. The court sat till near five o'clock.

THURSDAY 18.

They write from Abbeville in France that a terrible accident happened there on the 12th instant, a holiday called All Souls. In the afternoon the powder magazine blew up, which destroyed about 100 houses, and it is supposed that no less than 220 people were killed or wounded. The commotion all over the town was so violent, that every house suffered more or less. It is supposed that the imprudence of one of the workmen about the magazine occasioned this sad catastrophe. The whole loss is computed above a million of French livres.

Yesterday a seaman, a Black, who had been taken on board the Aurora from waited on some gentlemen in the Temple interested in that ship, and informed them

Nov. 1. He struck on a rock of rocks off Morro, and sunk, and that himself and four others, who are coming to London, were the only persons saved.

This day the above person was examined before the court of directors of the East-India company, and gave the same account that he had given to the gentlemen in the Temple. It is conjectured by some, that he left the ship when he was at the Cape. However, as the poor fellow seemed to be in a starving condition, the directors gave him money to relieve his present wants. He says that he was two years upon an island after he had escaped with five others from the shipwreck. He speaks broken English, says he is a West-Indian, and was in that trade till he embarked on board the Aurora.

WEDNESDAY 24.

This day a baker of this city was convicted before the lord-mayor of selling a quarter loaf short of weight three ounces and a quarter, and paid the penalty of 15s. The baker pleaded hard to be excused, but his lordship told him, that he would not excuse any of the trade found guilty of the same offence; and that if any bakers should be brought before him and convicted a second time of the said crime, their names and places of abode shall be published in the public papers: for as the poor are already so much distressed with respect to the other articles of life, they could not bear any oppression from the bakers.

This day the argument on the motion for a new trial, in the cause of Fabrigas against Gen. Mofyn, as related in a former Magazine, came on in the court of Common Pleas at Westminster-hall. Mr. Serjeant Glynn made a very able speech on the part of Mr. Fabrigas, and Mr. Serjeant Davy was heard in support of the motion, as counsel for Gen. Mofyn. The further hearing of the debate was adjourned. The principal question was on the point of excessive damages; for the court were unanimously of opinion to refuse a new trial. The bill of exception tendered by the counsel for Gen. Mofyn remains to be considered in another court.

SATURDAY 27.

This morning came on at Guildhall the election of a proper person to represent this city in parliament, in the room of the late Sir Robert Ladbroke. When the usual forms were gone through, Mr. Wilkes addressed the livery, and strongly recommended to their choice Frederick Bull, Esq. Mr. Alderman Crosby made the same application. Mr. Bull then came forward, and returned the livery many thanks for the high honours they had already conferred upon him; and if on the present occasion they should think him worthy of their confidence, he would observe a strict and disinterested attention to their welfare in parliament; and he imme-

diately signed some articles which were handed to him, as a testimony of his declaration.

John Roberts, Esq. the other candidate, then attempted to address the livery, but was frequently interrupted by the rude behaviour of several persons in the hall, so that he was obliged to desist, as it was impossible for him to deliver himself to be heard by the livery.

The shew of hands was then called for, and there appeared a majority in favour of Frederick Bull, Esq. the present lord-mayor; but a poll being demanded by the friends of Mr. Roberts, the same immediately began, and closed at four o'clock.

The liverymen presented to the sheriffs a written paper, requesting the oath against bribery and corruption might be administered to every voter, which they complied with.

MARRIAGES.

Nov. 1. At Cambridge, the rev. Mr. Ellis, fellow of Queen's college, to Miss Peachey, of Scham, in the title of Ely. — At St. Sepulchre's church, Mr. George Grindley Sharpe, attorney at law on Snow-hill, to Miss Barbara Ann Baughan, of the same place. — 4. Mr. Cater, attorney, of Symond's-inn, to Miss Newnham, sister to the king's counsel of that name. — 6. At Long-Preston in Craven, Mr. Richard Wilkinson, of Hellifield, to Miss Thoraber, of Stephen-Park, in the parish of Slaidburn. — 7. At Heptonstall in Yorkshire, William Cockcroft, Esq. of Stocks, to Miss Ann Cockcroft, second daughter of William Cockcroft, Esq. of Mayroyd. — 8. Mr. Sealey, wine merchant in Leeds, to Miss Polly Clarke, daughter of Mr. Thomas Clarke, of Skelton. — 9. At Kippax in Yorkshire, Thomas Turner Slingsby, Esq. nephew to Sir Saville Slingsby, of Scriven-park, Bart. to Miss Catherine Buckley, youngest daughter of the late George Buckley, Esq. of Thurnscoe, in Yorkshire. — 11. At Dean church, near Bolton in Lancashire, Lloyd Kenyon, Esq. barrister at law, to Miss Molly Kenyon, daughter of George Kenyon, Esq. of Peel. — William Churchill, Esq. of Colliton in Dorsetshire, to Miss Churchill, daughter of the late Joshua Churchill, Esq. of Doverstreet, Piccadilly. — 12. Mr. Mowbray, a surgeon at Huntingdon, and one of his majesty's senior surgeons in the royal navy, to Miss Arabella Husley, sister to Sir Richard Bickerton, of Upwood in the same county, knight banneret. — 13. At St. Bennet's, Paul's wharf, Mr. Nathaniel Wheatley, of Boston in New-England, to Miss Enderby, of Thomas-street. — 15. John Scott Hylton, M. D. of Dapwell near Birmingham, to Mrs. Mary Outler, formerly housekeeper to the late William Shenstone, Esq. of the Leasowes in Shropshire. — 16. At Wooburn

in Bedfordshire, Mr. Henry Craxwell, aged 108 years, to Mrs. Mary Gibbs, aged 99. The rev. Mr. Millard, one of the minor canons of Norwich cathedral, to Miss Salter, eldest daughter of the rev. Dr. Salter, prebendary of that church, and master of the Charterhouse in London.

DEATHS.

At his house on St. Peter's-hill, aged 60, Sir Robert Ladbroke, knt. alderman of Bridge Ward Without, and father of the city of London, also one of its representatives in the present parliament, president of Christ's hospital, chairman of the trustees of the several charity schools in and about London and Westminster, colonel of the Blue regiment of the city militia, and president of the Artillery company. Sir Robert Ladbroke was elected alderman of Castle Baynard Ward, Jan. 15, 1740-19 on the death of John Barber, Esq. served the office of sheriff with Sir William Calvert in 1743-4. Sir Robert Westley being then mayor, he was chosen lord-mayor in 1747, elected member of parliament for this city in 1754, and again in the years 1761 and 1768. Sir Robert has by his will bequeathed 1000l. to each of his married daughters, with whom he gave as a portion 10,000l. and 25000l. to each of his unmarried daughters. The additional 5000l. to each is secured to their private and peculiar use, without being liable to any coverture. To his son George, who sailed a short time since to the West-Indies, he has bequeathed three guineas a week during life, to be paid only to his own receipt. He has left 200l. to each of his nephews and nieces, and the residue of his estate, supposed to amount to a very considerable sum, to his eldest son Robert. — Nov. 1. At his seat in Hertfordshire, Sir Thomas Salusbury, knt. judge of the high court of Admiralty, chancellor of St. Asaph, commissary of the dean and chapter of St. Pauls, and LL.D. — 3. At his seat at Lutwyche in Shropshire, William Lutwyche, Esq. the last male heir of a very ancient family in that county. — 9. At Bath, of a paralytic stroke, Mrs. Davenport, widow of Sherifiton Davenport, of Davenport-hall in Shropshire, Esq. — 11. In Chesterfield-street, the hon. Lady Dallet, of German extraction, and sister to the present countess of Chesterfield. — 15. Aged 80, the rev. Robert Clavering, A.M. formerly student of Christ-church college, Oxford, rector of St. Peter's in Marlborough 49 years, and vicar of Prestbury. In an advanced age at his house in Golden-square, Sir John Reid, Bart. — 17. At his house at Newington-butt, Mrs. John Sharpe, undersecretary to the lord-mayor she had served in several offices under different lord-mayors forty years, in which account the court of common council, on the motion of the late

lord-mayor, lately seated upon him 50l. per annum for life. — 14. Sir Charles Palmer, Bart. of Dorsey-court, in the county of Bucks. — 18. Of a lingering fever, John Hawksworth, LL.D. of Bromley in Kent, the author of several learned and ingenious literary productions. — 24. At his house in Hill-street, Berkeley-square, in the 80th year of his age, the rev. Dr. Edward Willes, lord bishop of Bath and Wells. — Early on Friday morning, the 19th instant, at Leinster house in Dublin, James Fitzgerald, duke of Leinster, marquis and earl of Kildare, earl and baron Ossaley, premier marquis, earl and baron of the kingdom of Ireland, and viscount Leinster, of Taplow in Great Britain. His grace was born May 29, 1722, created Viscount Leinster, of Taplow, in 1746; in 1761, marquis of Kildare, and in 1766, duke of Leinster. On Feb. 7, 1746, he married lady Emilia, second surviving daughter of Charles, second duke of Richmond, Lenox and Aubigny, and by her grace has left issue William, now duke of Leinster, and several other children now living.

B-NK-TS.

JAMES LANGLEY, of Wapping, block and pump-maker. — Philip Perrett, of Ringwood, in the county of Hants, currier. — John Phillips, of Birmingham, buckle maker. — Morgan Shjoman, of Leather-lane, St. Andrew, Holborn, oilman. — Isaac Aldrich, of Compton-street, St. Ann's, Soho, linen draper. — Daniel Beard, of Rottingdean, in the county of Suffex, merchant. — John Hill, of Coddicote in Hertfordshire, innholder. — Moses de Paiba, of Sydenham in Kent, insurance-broker. — John Edwards, of Wine office court, Fleet street, London, tailor. — M^{rs} Van Colster, late of Fore-street, London, merchant. — William Davis, of Chigwell, in the county of Essex, dealer. — John Tasker, of York, merchant. — John Merchant, of Portsmouth, bookseller and haberdasher. — Michael Bibb, of the Curtain, near Moorfields, builder and carpenter. — Richard Parry, of Shipton upon Stower, in Worcester-shire, tallow-chandler, soap-boiler, and ironmonger. — Samuel Newton and Matthew Newton, of Burroughs, in Durham, dealers. — James Barr, of Sarum in Wilts, victualler. — William Clement, of Snow-hill, London, leather seller. — Frederick Rider, of Angel-alley, St. Mary, White-chapel, super-refiner. — George Jolliffe, of Air-street, Piccadilly, money scrivener.

SUPERSEDED.

Joseph Elam, of Leeds in Yorkshire, merchant. — Marmaduke Tisdale, of Tavistock street, St. Paul, Covent garden, warehouseman.

COUNTRY NEWS.

Cambridge, Oct. 29.

A Labouring man near Uxbridge brewed a barrel of ale against his wife's groaning, who last week was taken in labour.

Her female friends were assembled, and the barrel was tapped on the occasion, of which they drank so plentifully, in order to keep up their spirits; that when the husband came home at night, he found his barrel empty, his gossips drunk, and his wife dead.

Bristol, Oct. 29.—Monday last the disputed affair between the collector of excise, and a tradesman of this city, who tendered a part of his duty in light guineas, which the collector rejected, and the other would not change, was heard before the magistrates at the council-house, when it was adjudged, that the tradesman had been guilty of a breach of an act of parliament, which inflicts a penalty of double duty for non-payment at the proper stated time, and that fine was levied on him accordingly. The sum he omitted to pay was about 20l.

Liverpool, Nov. 5. The 23d ult. the following affair happened at Stretton in Cheshire: a young man went to see his sweetheart, who lived with Mr. Jackson. The family being gone to bed, they were alarmed by the dog; upon which Mr. Jackson got up, and, seeing the young man, demanded who he was, and what he wanted, declaring that, if he did not answer his questions, he would shoot him; but the man remaining silent, Mr. Jackson took him for a robber, fired, and shot him in the belly in a dangerous manner; and the next evening his sweetheart drowned herself in a pit near her master's house.

SCOTLAND.

Edinburgh, Oct. 27.

A Letter from Orkney informs us of the following event. — About three weeks ago, a young man in the parish of Deerness went out to shoot wild pigeons. To assist him, and screen him from view, he prevailed on a young girl to throw a blanket over her head and shoulders, and to move gently forward between him and his game. As soon as he thought himself near enough, he rested his piece on her shoulder to take aim, when, by an unlucky motion, the gun went off, and shot the poor girl in the head, who died a few hours afterwards. The young man was so much affected at the accident, that he has been delirious ever since.

We are also told from the same place, that about the beginning of this month sailed from Stromness harbour, for New York, and other places in North America, three vessels with 775 emigrants on board, which had embarked from the ships of Murray, Ross, Sutherland, and Caithness. There are also several people gone from Orkney on these ships.

Edinburgh, Nov. 15. The following facts have from persons of known veracity

A young man in the seaforth way, named Black, to appearance, died of a high fever, at Greenock, on Tuesday the 19th ult. He previously requested, that the coffin should not be nailed close till his friends at Dunoon might see his corpse. His body was accordingly carried to Dunoon on the Thursday following; and, while a sister of his was kissing the corpse, and taking the last farewell, to her inexpressible surprise, as well as that of several spectators, he revived, called for a drink of water, which was immediately given him, and he continues in life and health ever since.

IRELAND.

Extract of a Letter from Dublin, Nov. 18.

OUR parliament now seems to be necessarily set on for business. They have begun in a very spirited manner; and the following speeches, which are much admired on this side the water, may serve to convince the world, that the Irish are not deficient in loyalty, patriotism, or eloquence. These speeches are likewise characteristic of the opinion we entertain of the late and present viceroy.

In a debate in the house of commons, Oct. 28, Col. Brown said, That for the octennial bill, the absentee tax, the bankrupt act, and many others, which were of the greatest service, the public were indebted to Lord Townshend. To his courtesy.

Mr. Cramer, in answer, insisted, that as Lord T. had had the octennial bill attributed as a merit to him, he had a right to disabuse the House, to pluck the laurels from the head by which it was usurped, and place it where it was due, which was to Lord Chatham. Indeed, he had the merit of giving the royal assent; and just as much praise was due to him as to the sexton of a church, which, when a Bishop Sherlock preached a charity sermon, was always very full. When this was mentioned to the sexton, he always replied, "The bishop and I are of great service to the church; for he preaches — but I toll the bell."

Sir Lucius O'Brien said, I am not in any wise amazed, that those who are under obligations to Lord T. should attempt to defend his conduct: gratitude exacts this duty from them, and the debt, though paid at the expence of their integrity, yet the justice of this private virtue may discerningly account for it; but, as I am under no such compulsion, to that noble lord, I will speak my thoughts with freedom. For my part, I have never opposed the administration of Lord T. not from personal pique or private spleen, but from warranted conviction that he acted wrong. I have, since the opening of this session, been silent on his conduct, because I wished those wounds which he gave

gave my country might be healed; but, when I find myself the subject of unjust panegyric given, and he who deserves the severest censure, adorned with laurels, I cannot patiently sit, and silently listen. A gentleman (Mr. Agar) on my left hand, has called a noble lord to order, because he should dare to speak against his patron. Who was it first began the theme? I appeal to the House, if the alteration did not originate from the government party. An honourable member opposite to me first mentioned Lord T. I did not, nor did any of my friends: they brought him on the carpet, and are answerable for whatever has or may be said of him. It was observed in this now absent nobleman's praise, that the most salutary laws we ever experienced owed their being enacted to him. I deny it from my soul, I speak with confidence, nor am I apt to tell untruths. The octennial bill, which has been so loudly echoed as his deed, he derives not the smallest merit from; it was I who first gave the assisting hand to that excellent law; nor am I ashamed to pay myself the compliment; for honest fame is the just reward of an upright heart, and I am not averse to the gift. I followed the bill to the other side, and when it was the doubt of the minister whether it should pass, I told him the arguments that were here its foundation. In this I was backed by Lord Chatham, and the minister allowed them unanswerable. I therefore do aver, that from this transaction Lord T. cannot expect the shadow of honour. I speak freely, for I am afraid of no man. I seek no favour, but the applause which may flow from performing my duty. I am under, as I said before, no obligation to this or that viceroy; and I believe I may say I rejected proffered benefits.

"On Saturday, Oct. 30, Lord Mountmorres moved, in the House of Lords, for a nullum tempus act, when he spoke as follows:

"You may remember, my lords, in the last session of parliament I had the honour of moving, in this respectable assembly, that an act for limiting the claims of the crown to sixty years, might pass. I have now in my hand the heads of a bill for that purpose, and beg that they may be read. To state the very great utility of this law, and how absolutely necessary it is to this kingdom, I believe, from the conviction that must naturally arise in each mind, would be useless. Too long has the crown usurped this claim, too long hath it followed a practice so detrimental to our freedom, and destructive to our liberty; but such is the opinion I entertain of this noble assembly, that I will not give birth to an idea, which may suppose the motion to meet with opposition, either now, or when it comes to be finally determined. Here, my lords, give me

leave for a few moments to digress. Under the auspicious Viceregency of so good a man as Lord Harcourt, we have every reason to hope for a redress of those grievances the kingdom has laboured under, and a ready concurrence to every law which can add to the interest of our country. I was not on this side of the water, when the House was favoured with the speech from the throne; but I have since read it, and, from that candour with which the viceroy expresses himself, and the general character he has supported in life, I find that Fame speaks the word of truth. May we find that our praise is worthily bestowed, and may the gift of panegyric never be repented of! May the brilliant morn of so fair a prospect meet no lowering clouds to shadow over its even with dishonour, and may the virtues of our present governor dispel those obnoxious vapours, so pestilentially scattered among us by a late viceroy of this unhappy kingdom. I have not, my lords, the happiness to be in the secrets of government, so am only warranted in my surmise by the reports of the day. I have heard, without doors, that under the mask of patriotism, an absentee tax is to be established; but, notwithstanding its feasibility, to me it appears as the stalking horse of popularity, and one of the first steps towards a general tax. The blow, therefore, must be averted, and on this material point consideration is necessary. The business we are now assembled on, my lords, is not to be heedlessly gone through, or thoughtlessly canvassed. Deliberation is necessary, and the utmost strength of our abilities wanting. We are not met, like Matthew Mug and his companions in the Mayor of Garrat, to be bandied this way or that way, just as whim, fancy, or promises, may lead us; nor are we, by such like oratory, to be cheated of our reason. Let us, therefore, my lords, behave like men; let us shew our sovereign we mean our country's good, which is the firmest support of the crown he wears, and that the welfare of his people, which is the brightest gem that adorns it, shall be our principal study. So shall the thanks of our country be our reward, and the feelings of our hearts a recompence sufficient."

AMERICA.

New-York, September 6.

A scouting party of the Oneida Indians, about three weeks ago, returned from an attack of some of their enemies to the southward, either Cherokees or Cherokees. They brought six prisoners with them, one of which has been adopted by the Indians of their caste, consequently they are to be roasted alive, agreeably to the Indian custom, and they have sent notice of this intention to the several towns of the nation, and invited them to be present.

this horrible catastrophe. When these ferocious bipeds take any of their enemies in action, it is an invariable rule to give entertainment to their friends far and near, and to render their gauds the more brilliant, their prisoners are brought forth, and put to death in the above-mentioned execrating manner, provided none of the families of that castle, from whence the warriors departed, agree to adopt them: a circumstance that generally happens, but on the above occasion they were all inexorable.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

RUSSIA.

Petersbourg, Oct. 12.

ON Sunday last, the day appointed for the celebration of the nuptials of their imperial highnesses, the four first classes of the nobility assembled in the Cazan church, and the streets were lined by the guards, and some regiments of foot. In the centre of the church, which was richly decorated for the occasion, was placed a throne for the empress, on the right hand of which was a gallery for their imperial highnesses, the great duke and duchess, their highnesses the landgrave and the princesses her daughters; and on the left a gallery for the foreign ministers, the rest of the church being filled with the four first classes of the nobility. The archbishop of Petersbourg performed the marriage ceremony, during great part of which the eldest prince of Holstein held a crown over the head of the great duke, as did the hereditary prince of Hesse Darmstadt over the great duchess.

POLAND.

Warsaw, Oct. 27. The last sittings of the delegation were very riotous, and disputes rose very high between the bishop of Wilna and Marshal Poninski. Prince Suikowski, Palatine of Gnesne, proposed to proceed to the election of a new king in case of a vacancy, and recommended his own family, having rendered the greatest services to the country. Count Branicki, sub-general of the crown, was very much shocked at that proposal; and, it is said, he threatened to proceed to the utmost extremity against any one who should dare to speak of electing another king during the life of the present monarch. Many of the confederates spoke to the same effect, and would have drawn their sabres, had they not been appeased by those who were not so violent as themselves.

Warsaw, Oct. 29. Letters arrived from the frontiers advise, that the army under Count Romanow had been attacked by many disorders, and was in consequence obliged to take winter quarters. It was supposed that a part would retire to the neighbourhood of the Dniester, where the air was

more salubrious than among the marshes of the Danube. Other advices from the army on the left side of the Danube, renew among the inhabitants the fears of a contagious distemper, which has carried off so many persons in the course of the two last years. A local malady, occasioned by the intemperance of climate alone, daily carries off great numbers. The number of those who have died this year, from the above cause, are reckoned at the rate of 200 per day. The return of winter, and putting the sick into quarters, having for the two preceding winters, stop the infection, will, it is hoped, put a stop to it this year.

SWEDEN.

Stockholm, Nov. 10. The day before yesterday the king arrived here at the castle of Gripsholm. His majesty being informed, that the inhabitants of this capital were preparing to celebrate his return with marks of joy, gave the magistrates to understand, that he was highly satisfied with the offered marks of their affection; but that he should receive greater satisfaction, if they would employ what they intended to expend in shewing their respect to him, in employing it to the relief of the poor. In consequence of the above notice, a considerable sum was distributed among a great number of necessitous families.

GERMANY.

Osnabrug, Nov. 2. The king of England, as tutor to the bishop of Osnabrug, his son, has ordered the chapter of our cathedral to put in execution the pope's bull, which suppresses the order of the jesuits; to employ the effects of that order in useful foundations, and to send his majesty an account how they have disposed of the money.

Vienna, Nov. 10. On the 19th of Oct. last, Count Romanow took the resolution, and has prepared every thing, to make an attack upon the Ottoman army near Karachou. He has given the command of this attack to Prince Dolgorucki, who is to be supported by the corps of Generals Ungern and Sawrow. At the same time, Gen. Potemkin, who is at present with his troops opposite Silistria, on this side of the Danube, is to bombard that place. For this purpose the necessary quantity of bombs, and four large cannon, have been carried there by boats, and landed at Braila.

The Turks, on their side, have so reinforced themselves near Silistria, that the siege of it will be very difficult. A large train of artillery has been carried there, and as the Ottomans are already apprized of the enemy's intentions, they will not be wanting in providing for the defence of the place. After all, this season of the year will probably

bably render these preparations unnecessary. In the mean time, we learn that the grand vizir is deposed, and that Hassan, Captain Pacha of the Black Sea, is appointed to succeed him.

Munich, Nov. 9. A fresh and very severe edict against duelling has been published here; according to which, the parties and their seconds, though none of them should happen to be wounded, shall suffer death, and their bodies be buried in the place where criminals are executed.

Hamburg, Nov. 11. We have just received advice, that the corps of 15,000 men, which the Porte had sent on an enterprize against the Crimea, has been entirely defeated by the Russians, and that their fleet was dispersed.

FRANCE.

Paris, Nov. 9. The man who was wounded by the stag which the king was hunting, (see our last Magazine, page 520) is almost recovered, and his majesty has given him an estate, on which he may pass the rest of his days in peace and quietness with his family.

Paris, Nov. 12. Whilst the king was hunting on St. Hubert's day, the stag being closely followed took to the Seine, and swam over. The dauphin immediately went into a boat, in order to cross the river with his train. An English gentleman offered to enter the boat, but was refused, as only a certain number was allowed on board with the prince. Immediately on this the Englishman threw himself into the Seine on a beautiful horse, to swim across; but the horse being encumbered with a martingale, the

rider threw himself off, and gained the opposite side before it. Immediately after he mounted again, and pursued the stag, which crossed the river a second time, and got into the forest of Fontainebleau. The gentleman was preparing to follow in the same manner back again; but a person was immediately dispatched to him, to request him to enter the boat, in order to prevent his alarming the dauphiness a second time, she being much terrified at his first adventure.

ITALY.

Naples, Oct. 28. In the account received here of the insurrection at Palermo, it is said, that Prince Cassati had made strong remonstrances to the viceroy on his conduct, and even given him a challenge, which the viceroy refused to accept; that in a short time after the prince died, suspected to have been poisoned by a surgeon; which coming to the ears of the populace, they cut the surgeon to pieces, and set fire to the magazines of a Genoese merchant, to whom the viceroy had granted permission to export corn and oil, &c. The viceroy, we hear, is gone to Messina. The insurgents are masters of the city, and have sent a deputation hither to solicit a general pardon.

TURKEY.

Constantinople, Oct. 17. By letters from Aleppo we are informed, that the plague has carried off 250,000 of the inhabitants of Bagdat, and 140,000 at Bassora; that the people of Orfa are again in arms, and have driven out of the town the Musselim, in the absence of the pacha, who is at Hama.

To our CORRESPONDENTS.

BENEVOLUS writes like a humane man, but the great length of his writing necessarily excludes it from our publication. He may read this with the less regret, as he may be assured that the execution of his plan would be entirely incompatible with the spirit and views of these times.

An Epitaph, by G. T. is too incorrect.

There is nothing particular enough in R. N.'s verses to recommend them to the public.

Theophilus shall have a place.

Mr. R. A. of Preston, will not lose his place in the rotation of our correspondents, who are numerous, and must be treated with an equal courtesy.

The character sent us of the new opera of Lucio Vero is as frivolous as the opera itself, which we have seen, and have judged to be too insignificant to be characterized.

We have received the beautiful engraving sent us by Francis, and shall have copied to be used in the Magazine.

Some letters are received which we have not had time to examine.